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TERMS OF ADVERTISING.

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Poetry.

The Thoughtless Vow.

BY GEORGE P. MORRIS.

She loved him—but she heeded not—
Her heart had only room for pride;
All other feelings were forgot,
When she became another's bride.
As from a dream she then awoke,
To realize her lonely state,
And own it was the vow she broke
That left her drear and desolate!

She loved him—but the slanderer came,
With words of hate that all believed;
A stain thus rested on his name—
But he was wronged and she deceived!
Ah! rash the act that gave her hand—
That drove her lover from her side;
Who hied him to a distant land,
Where, battling for a name, he died!

She loved him—and his memory now
Was treasured from the world apart;
The shade of thought was on her brow,
The seeds of death were in her heart,
For all the world that thing forlorn
I would not, could not be, and live—
That casket with its jewel gone,
A bride who has no heart to give.

TALES OF THE SOUTH.

BY A. SOUTHERN MAN.

The Martyr Ministrels.

It was summer in the South. The rays of an almost vertical sun kindled the air into the torrid glow of the tropics. Long hot, days, short, sultry nights, frequent showers and easterly winds, were ominous harbingers of disease and death in localities most exposed to their influence. Men of medical lore, guided by science and oft repeated experience saw, in the conjunction of these causes, the sure fore-runnes of the most fell desroyer of southern latitudes, and predicted the event of yellow fever, of malignant type and deadly power, in its accustomed haunts.

Speedily was the prophecy fulfilled. The black vomit descended simultaneously upon several cities in the South, and raged with a fatality and fierceness almost unparalleled in the history of the disease. The living fleeing to distant places for safety, or cowering with fear at home—the constant spectators of the death of friends and relatives, and in hourly expectation of fatal assault by the disease themselves; the dying, abandoned ofttimes by all save the physician and the nurse: the dead, too numerous for orderly sepulture, hurried off, uncoffined, and unattended by funeral train or dirge, to hasty burial in common graves; the hearse ever on the street, accompanied bythe call of the driver for patronage at the houses of the wealthy; the significant crape upon numberless doors; silence in the thoroughfares of trade, business deserted, shops and all houses of traffic closed; gloom, desertion and death everywhere—these concomitants of the epidemic, seen always, in some degree, where it prevails, appeared now with a frequency and universality that appalled all hearts, and made the year 1853 memorable among all the years of yellow fever visitation at the South.

Over one fair city of the South, in particular, the wing of the destroying angel brooded with the fierceness of the land of Pharoah. There the pestilence literally wasted at noonday, and walked in darkness. Medical skill availed neither to arrest the spread of the disease, nor to cure the infected. All who could, left the city. Thousands, however, remained, through the compulsion of business or the stringency of controling circumstances. Into the ranks of these the epidemic spread with but little discrimination between the acclimated and the unacclimated portions. Young and old, male and female, bond and free, went down together in the wild maelstrom of the pestilence. Soon, in almost every house there were vacant seats at the hearth-stone, and wailings for the unreturning dead. In some instances whole families perished: children wept for parents, parents mourned for children. Few were the footfalls, save those of the physician and the hearseman, heard upon the streets. The sounds of revelry and mirth were supplanted by the groan of the sick, the wail of the bereaved, and the prayer of the minister as he consoled the dying, or closed the rayless eyes, and shut the mute lips of the dead. The beautiful city of the Gulf stood, like Niope of old, speechless in her woe. Her business departed, and hundreds of her sons and daughters passed away to be seen no more upon her streets or in the habitations of the living.

Mournful, indeed, and saddening almost to tears, would be the record which should attempt to chronicle even a tithe of the touching incidents and pathetic details of the pestilence — The presence of an epidemic in dense communities always brings out, in bold relief and in vivid contrast, the noblest and the meanest traits, the brightest and the darkest features of humanity. In this smitten city of the South, as is the case everywhere in the midst of such a visitation, appeared ministering angels and incarnate fiends —the parsimony of hopeful avarice, and the prodigality of blank despair —the beastly revel of insensate vice, in its accustomed haunts, and the low voice of supplication and prayer in pulpit and closet; in a word, all the contrasts which human passion and human character can exhibit, came forth to pain or to gladden the moral vision of the beholder.

The clergy of the various religious denominations, true to their high office, remained in the city, and dispensed the ministries and consolations of religion to all who needed or asked their aid. To the acclimated, the mission, beautiful and holy as it is, was comparatively free from peril. They wore charmed lives, but are entitled, nevertheless, to the full credit of duty nobly performed under the most appalling circumstances inviting to its abandonment. But the unacclimated, who remained, confronted by the almost assured certainty of death—who visited the dying and performed the burial service for the dead, only to contract the infection and die themselves—deserve the meed of praise for a courage higher than that of the battle-field, and their deaths rival, in moral sublimity, the martyrdoms of old.

The ministrations of both classes, however, furnish a striking illustration of the elevating and sustaining power of the religious sentiment. The courage which braves the perils of battle—delineated so often, in the poet's lay and the orator's eulogium, as the highest exhibition of human bravery, sinks almost into cowardice when compared with the moral heroism inspired by religion, and exhibited by its ministers in their labors of love amid the horrors of pestilence. The soldier, fired by the contagious courage of numbers, and dulled to insensibility by the rigor of military discipline, the brutalizing effects of his profession, or the madness of real or stimulated passion, encounters the dangers of war's direst spectacle with mute indifference, and little recks, in the fulness of his pride and strength, whether he survive or perish in the conflict. But he who wars with pestilence, battles with an invisible foe. He has nothing but his own sense of duty, and his high trust in God, to sustain him. The hot blood which fires the courage and inspires the deed of the soldier, is not his to animate and sustain him, for his foe floats viewless on the wings of the air, and enters the citadel of life through the inspirations which impart health and nourishment to its vital currents. Pestilence is not a brave enemy that storms by open violence the fortress of existence but an insidious coward that steals, silent and invisible, upon its victim. It conducts a siege in which no quarter is given, no terms offered to the vanquished, and the flag of capitulation which floats over its close is the sable plume of the hearse, or the mournful drapery of the dead. Who will say that the courage which grapples with a foe like this, is not of nobler mould than that of the heroes of battle and of song? Around are the dying and the dead—the one needing prayers and the other sepulture.—Universal panic prevails among the living. Business has ceased. The pulpits are silent, for the worshippers dread the effect of contact in masses. On every countenance is gloom, and in every heart is sadness. The wail of the bereaved, the groans of the dying, the blasphemy of the impious and the prayers of the pious, go up in blended chorus from the smitten city below to the unpitying heavens above.

In the midst of this scene of desolation and despair, the ministers of religion move and act. The living are admonished, the dying consoled, the bereaved comforted, and the burial service pronounced over the dead. With a mission and labors like these, no human vocation can be fitly compared, and the courage which impels to the one, and sustains amid the perils of the other, is the noblest that man exhibits, and the highest that heaven bestows.

These examples of this martyr heroism inspired by religion, occurred during the memorable epidemic of 1853, in the ill-fated city of the South to which reference is intended in the preceding remarks. A brief allusion to each must close this tale.

The epidemic has reached its maximum of malignity and fatality. In a room fitted up with all the appliances of a scholar's study, upon a low bed or cot, a young man lies, smitten with the prevailing fever. He is apparently not more than twenty-two or twenty-three years of age. The person is tall and slender, the forehead ample, and the eyes, until dimmed by illness, beamed with the light of a kind, vivacious and intelligent spirit. He has passed through the last great agony of his disease, and the glazing eye and fluttering pulse tell that his end draws rapidly nigh. Beside him sits his spiritual adviser. The physician has made his last visit, saw the fatal symptom of inevitable death, and left him for more hopeful patients. The faithful nurse is by him still. The deep hush in the room, broken only by the low breathing of the invalid, betokens the chamber of approaching death. As the sublime transfiguration from mortal goes on, let us step softly into the room and enquire who and what the meek sufferer is.

He was born beneath the bright skies and amid the balmy airs of a salubrious southern clime. Surrounded by the pleasant sights and sounds of a rural home, he grew up, in loving communion with nature and books, and congenial associates, into genial, hopeful and not very robust manhood. His heart was the home of every noble emotion, and his head a fountain of beautiful thought. He was blessed alike in his moral aptitudes and in his intellectual capabilities. He was, in fact, a man of talents, and became, by assiduous culture, as learned as he was gifted and pure.

The bias of his faculties led him naturally into the pulpit. Blessed with a head and heart which qualified him for its duties, he entered upon his holy office with zeal and the promise of a lengthened career of usefulness. By the allotment of the ecclesiastical authority to which he was subject, he was stationed the first year of his ministry, in the Gulf city of the South. There he labored faithfully, successfully and most acceptably to his church, for several months. When the storm of the epidemic came down upon the devoted city, friends abroad and counsellors at home advised him to quit his charge and retire for a season to a place of safety. He prayerfully considered, but conscientiously rejected, their advice. He was at the post of duty. Providence had environed him with peril, and could, if best for himself and others, deliver him in the very midst of the pestilence.

Thus comforted by his faith, and sustained by the consciousness that he was engaged in the performance of what he believed to be his duty, he devoted himself, night and day, to the labors and perils of his sacred calling. He preached to the well, he visited the sick, prayed for the dying, and read the burial service of his church at the grave of the dead. Universally popular, and admired by all for the heroism of his spirit and conduct, he was incessantly summoned, hither and thither, into all parts of the city. He went wherever called, and did good deeds and uttered good words wherever he went.

But in the midst of his labors and usefulness, he contracted the disease himself, and lies now in his study, rapidly succumbing to its power. He utters no complaint. Audible prayer and snatches of spiritual songs burst occasionally, in feeble accents, from his lips. He is far from kindred and early friends. No voice or presence of parents, or brother, or sister, soothes his departing spirit. And yet all is well with him. He goes down into the shadow of the dark valley, but not fearful, or alone. The silver cord of life is gently loosened. Symphonies from choral bands, unheard by ears of flesh, fill the chamber. A sweet smile passes over the face of the sufferer, and the first of the martyr ministers is at rest.

In the same city, and during the same epidemic, another scene invites the recording pen of the chronicler. A beautiful woman, young and sorrowful, bends over the couch of a dying man, and wipes the gathering dews of death from his brow. He, too, is gifted in mind and noble in heart.—Though small in stature, he has the marked forehead and beaming eye that belongs to the sons of genius. His early advantages have been great.—No opportunity which wealth could command, or the solicitude of fond parents could devise, to develop him into robust manhood of mind and heart has been wanting. As all his aptitudes, both moral and intellectual, were favorable, the result responded fully to the exertions and care expended in his behalf. He ripened into manhood, rich in the graces of the heart, and abounding in all the accomplishments of the mind. Possessed of a brilliant imagination, a ready and graceful elocution, and a scholarship high and rare for his age, he stepped forth into the arena of life, prepared to contend for its noblest prizes, and with every prospect of abundant success. Educated at a military school, he was originally destined for the profession of arms. But a work of grace in his heart, co-operating with an overmastering conviction that it was his duty to labor for the promotion of the spiritual interests of his fellow-men, impelled him to the ministrations of the pulpit as his calling for life. He had labored assiduously and successfully in the ministry for several years, when the year of the pestilence found him stationed in the smitten city of the Gulf. Unacclimated, and so liable at any moment to contract the disease, the husband of a lovely woman, and the father of several small children, his life was deemed too valuable to them and to the world to be periled amid the epidemic, and he was importunately urged to flee from the city. But his sense of duty forbid the flight. His courage and unwavering trust in the wisdom and good of Providence, resigned him even to the martyrdom of untimely death, if that, indeed, were the ordination of his lot. He felt, it is true, as a father, and loved devotedly as a husband; but a sense of obligation higher than any that human affection can impose, bade him remain at his post, and he heeded what he deemed its divine admonition.

In the midst of incessant ministries at the bedside and at the grave, he fell sick of the pestilence himself, and lay down to die. As he had borne himself meekly in his high office, and kept his record clear, he was ready, and if such were the will of heaven not unwilling to depart. Surrounded by wife, children and friends, sustained by an unfaltering faith, and bowing in peace to the inevitable summons, he passed unmurmuringly to the dreamless rest of mortality, and the second of the martyr ministers was numbered with the dead.

One instance more, and the mournful recital ends. When the epidemic was at its height, and the gloom over the city had deepened almost to the blackness of despair, a mild-looking, middle-aged man, with kindling eye and glowing countenance, might have been seen passing from house to house, and from street to street, bearing the messages and the consolations of religion, and the needed aid of a nursing hand, into the dreariest haunts of the pestilence. He fears not, for he knows that good angels tent round about all who tread in the path of duty. The alert and vigorous intellect, the generous heart, the high culture of letters, eloquence, exalted piety and burning zeal in all the offices of his holy vocation—all these are his, and, with deliberate choice, he lays them all as a sacrifice upon the altar of duty. On the field of his benignant labors he is smitten by the shaft of the pestilence, and goes down, amid the tears and unavailing prayers of all who knew him, to the silent embrace of the tomb.

In one of the cemeteries of the city of Mobile, there are three graves of nearly equal age. Side by side their little hillocks rise—a triple brotherhood, in that multitudinous city of the dead. In these lie the mortal remains of three Methodist preachers. As in lives, labors and martyrdom, they were united, so in their sepulture they have not been divided. A chaste monument, erected by the joint contributions of the church and of the citizens of Mobile, bears inscribed upon its marble pillars, the names of Hughes, Starr and Powell—the three martyr ministers of our tale. Life's fitful fever over, they sleep well together in covert, where neither the breath of the pestilence nor the wail of its victims can come. Peace be to their ashes, and green evermore, in the sunny land of their birth be the memory of their virtues, their Christian lives, and their heroic deaths.

J. W. T.

Adventures of an Editor.

The N. O. Delta has a sketch of the adventurous life of Capt. Bossier, one of the proprietors of the Louisiana Courier, who was shot by his partner in that city a few days since. The following is an extract:

He was badly wounded at the battle of Navarino, in 1828, where he commanded a vessel in the Egyptian service, and when his ship had been blown up by one of superior force of the British squadron, he was found among the other wounded, in the cock pit, and made himself known to the British officer, who, by a strange coincidence, proved to be our late fellow-citizen, John Gedge, Esq. Great was Gedge's astonishment to find, dressed in the uniform of the Egyptian, a young man who spoke English so glibly. On inquiry, he found he was a Baltimore boy, who, in a spirit of adventure, had accepted a commission in the Egyptian navy, and had the misfortune to be attached to the Turkish squadron in the perfidious slaughter at Navarino, where England and France played so useful a part for the benefit of Russia.

Young Bossier was held as a prisoner for some time by the British, and well treated. On his return to this country, he embarked in some naval enterprises in the Gulf, was engaged in the attack on Porto Bello, where his ship was again blown up, and he badly wounded. But we cannot pretend in the compass of this sketch, to relate all the singular adventures and hair-breadth escapes which this gentleman has passed through. His last misfortune—that is the last before the affray of yesterday—was a very singular affair. Whilst engaged in a yachting or fishing excursion in the Gulf of Mexico, off the mouth of the Mississippi, Bossier hailed a large ship, bound for this port, with a view of going aboard to get some fresh supplies and have a friendly talk with the captain and passengers.

It appears, however, that the ship captain, crew and passengers had been greatly alarmed, by rumors of pirates in the Gulf, and their imagination had conjured up various circumstances and movements of Bossier's little vessel into evidences of piratical designs.—Accordingly, when the unsuspecting gentleman came aboard the ship, he was surprised to find all the crew and passengers standing at the companion way, with various weapons in their hands. He could not, however, imagine that their intentions were hostile, and stepped on the deck. This was the signal for a general assault upon a single unarmed man. He was set upon by the whole crew and all the passengers with marling spikes, billets of wood, and every other available object, and was terribly beaten, several of his bones broken, and left senseless and bleeding on the deck. Finally, however, some of the passengers, moved by pity, took charge of his body; he was removed below, his wounds dressed, and by the kind care and attention, especially of some ladies, his life was miraculously saved, and he was brought to this city.

He recovered, instituted suit in the United States Court for large damages against the captain of the ship, by whose orders he had been so cruelly treated, and recovered all that he claimed.

Nor did he omit to inflict personal chastisement upon the same individual. Since this occurrence, and until unhappy affair of yesterday, Captain Bossier has led a peaceful life ashore, residing in the parish of St. Tammany. We hope he may recover from his injuries and live many years, enjoying the quiet peace and happiness of rural life with relish, made keener by the recollection of his many singular adventures, his frequent sufferings and disasters, and wonderful escapes.

Labor in Cuba.

We find in the New Orleans *Picayune* the subjoined information respecting the coolie trade of Cuba, which, of late years, has figured so largely in the newspapers:

HAVANA, Feb. 24, 1859.—The introduction of coolies into the island of Cuba, for the purpose of furnishing the needful hands of labor, is, as to social effect, yet a problem. By many persons of sound judgment, it is anticipated that the future is laden with evils, originating in the superior intelligence of the Chinese over the African race, which is already perceptible in every part of the Island where the two races mingle in the same toil, in the same field. A certain degree of insubordination has originated in this unfortunate association, that has compelled the planters to more watchfulness, and to measures of prudence for protection. The cause and necessity will gather in numbers and strength as time rolls on, unless some superinfluence should come over the "suerte" of Cuba.

The whole number of Asiatics introduced into the island up to the 8th day of this month, amounts to 37,280 souls. They were brought to this port by 103 vessels, including 5 steamers, (2 French and 3 British,) belonging to Great Britain 36, United States 17, Spanish 13, Dutch 14, France 9, Peruvian 5, Portuguese 3, Bremen 2, Norway 2, Chilian 2.

Perished on the various voyages, 6,704—or the loss of the 43,984 taken on board amounts to a fraction over 15 per cent.

The contracts for importation still continue, and as long as the public safety will permit, *in the estimation of our rulers*, this industrial want of the island will be supplied from the same source, *openly;* while the usual trade for better material, more hardy and docile, will continue to be supplied from the coast of Africa. We have news of a cargo landed to the eastward of Cardenas, from an American built vessel, last week, 387 subjects. The vessel got off the coast after discharging, leaving her Spanish captain and four Spanish and Portuguese sailors, who have reached this city, and are ready to enlist for a new enterprise.

These statistics seem to indicate that the importation of Asiatics into Cuba has gone on to a much larger extent than had been generally supposed. It is encouraged by the English influence, for the purpose of counteracting the African slave trade, and in the course of time rendering Cuba an undesirable possession for the United States. It appears to have even measurably affected the slave trade, which goes on regularly and without interference. With her already large black population and these two diverse streams of barbarism flowing into her limited area, Cuba will become a curious medley of races. The coolie trade not being subject to such drawbacks as the importation of Africans, will probably increase and become permanent.—*North American.*

Bells.

There is something beautiful in the church bells—beautiful and hopeful. They talk to high and low, rich and poor, in the same voice; there is a sound in them that should scare pride and envy and meanness of all sorts from the heart of man; that should make him look on the world with kind forgiving eyes; that should make the earth seem to him, at least for a time, a holy place. Yes, there is a whole sermon in the sound of the church bells, if we only have the ears to understand it. There is a preacher in every belfry, that cries: Poor, weary, struggling creatures—poor human things. Take rest—be quiet. Forget your vanities, your follies, your week-day craft.

Accident.

On Sunday last, about 5 o'clock in the afternoon, the horses attached to the carriage of Kemp P. Battle, Esq., became unmanageable opposite the drug store of Messrs. Williams & Haywood, and running down Fayetteville turned into Martin st., where they ran the carriage against the piazza of the office of Richard H. Battle, Esq., breaking the vehicle very badly as well as considerably injuring Mr. Battle's office. When the carriage came in contact with the piazza, it was disengaged from the horses by the force of the collision, which was doubtless the means of saving its inmates, consisting of two nurses with Mr. Battle's children, from serious injury. As it was, neither the children nor the nurses were hurt, but the driver was thrown violently from his seat, and badly injured.—*Raleigh Register.*

Awful Explosion—Dreadful loss of Life.

Our Memphis exchanges, received this morning, contain full particulars of a heart-rending accident which occurred to the steamer St. Nicholas, at [illegible], on the Mississippi, at 10 o'clock on Sunday night last, by which nearly sixty lives were lost.—It appears that the explosion occurred while the boat was under full headway, and, as is usual in such cases, no reasonable cause can be assigned for the accident. It is the opinion of the survivors that all the boilers of the boat exploded at one time, causing a complete and instant wreck of the boat.

Immediately after the explosion the boat took fire, the flames spreading with great rapidity, and quickly enveloping the whole boat in one sheet of flame. The mind shudders to contemplate the dreadful horrors of the scene which was presented, as the flames from the burning boat revealed the sad picture. Picture to yourself fifty human beings, composed of bold men, helpless women and innocent children, one moment in the full enjoyment of health, and many of them quietly dreaming of home, and, perhaps, of loved ones far away—the next hurled into mid-heaven, or left to seek a doubtful safety in the merciless waves of the mighty river, or to perish in the even less merciful element that was fast consuming the frail wreck, upon which they had a moment before reposed in apparent security.

At the time of the explosion, Captain McMullen was on watch, and was in the pilot house. A heavy piece of timber, displaced by the explosion, caught his feet and held him fast.—By almost superhuman effort he disengaged his right foot but his left still remained fast. During this time he exhibited great solicitude for the safety of persons on the boat, and not until the flames had come within reach of his own body did he exhibit any anxiety for himself. Then finding that he could not release himself, he implored those in reach of his voice to relieve him from his dreadful dilemma, requesting at last that some one would bring an axe and cut off his leg. Every exertion was made to relieve him, but without avail, and the noble captain and true man was consumed by the flames, meeting death manfully at his post.

One of the most affecting incidents of this tragedy is recorded of Miss Kennedy, a cousin of Mr. Glime, the chief clerk and one of the owners of the boat. She was thrown by the explosion from her stateroom into the river and floated down to the stern of the boat, when she caught her hand in one of the rings attached to the hull, and hung in that perilous dilemma, when death stood threatening on either hand. To loose her hold was to sink into the waves, and to hold on was to burn with the wreck to which she was clinging—every moment being an age of alternating hope and despair. She remained in this position until the flames actually burned the hair and skin from her head, the only part of her body above the water, except the hand by which she clung to the wreck, and that was burned to a crisp.—While in this awful suspense and suffering intensely from the heat, such was her presence of mind and her wonderful heroism, that, as a man, who was worse stunned, perhaps, than herself by the explosion, was floating by her, in a drowning condition, she seized him by the hair with her disengaged hand and held his face out of the water until a skiff was brought to the rescue of both. It often falls to the strong arm of man to assist the helplessness of woman, but in this instance the strength of endurance, and a courage that was stronger than her arm, made a woman the preserver of herself and one of the stronger sex.—*Atlanta Am.*

When Death Comes.

Death comes at morn when the sun is just rising in the east—at noon when its rays are most resplendent—at eve when it gradually sinks behind the horizon—at midnight when it is entirely hidden from view; it comes to the babe just commencing to prattle—it comes to the man in middle age, when the connecting links binding us to life are most strong—it comes to the aged man with trembling limbs and faded eyesight, led along by others—it comes to the poor, struggling to obtain a meagre sustenance—it comes to a man in comfortable circumstances, by whom life is best enjoyed—it comes to the wealthy, rolling in affluence and ease—it comes to the idiot, laughing at his own folly—it comes to the man of just sense enough to pass through life easily—it comes to the educated—it comes to the infidel disowning his Maker—it comes to the christian, who looks upon it only as a passage to a happier land.

Some of the Democratic papers are boasting of *gains* made by their party in the late Connecticut elections.—They did not succeed in electing a single State officer, nor a member of Congress, nor a majority in either branch of the Legislature—notwithstanding the adroitness with which they ran Douglas candidates in some Districts and Administration Democrats in others, and notwithstanding the divisions of the Opposition. At the former election they secured two of the Representatives to Congress—at this election not one. It is very evident that they can't *lose* any more, and perhaps they are now exulting simply because they have reached bottom. For the first time in our political history, the next Congress will not contain a single Democrat from a New England State in either House, and it will have very few Democrats besides Douglas men from any Northern State. Yet we are told that the Democracy are a *National* party!—*Columbus Enquirer.*

The Mississippi.

The amount of damage done by the late flood of the Mississippi River is alarming. The Cincinnati "Commercial" of the 18th instant, says: "The flood is as high and destructive as that of last year which, was so desolating in its effects. The reports from the 'coast' are that the levee is broken in many places, and a great number of plantations under water. Many places that escaped last year are now suffering. The system of Mississippi levees seems wholly inadequate to the resistance of the vast volume of water they are constructed to confine. It is apparent that the bed of the Mississippi is rising. At the very time that hundreds of plantations are under water, and millions of dollars worth of property destroyed, a great fleet is detained at the mouth of the river because there is not sufficiency of water to enable them to get over the bars. This state of affairs commands the most serious consideration of the planters and merchants of the South-West."

A New Move for a New State.

The Alta California of the 7th of March says:

Mr. Thom, on Saturday, introduced in the Senate a bill amendatory of the Constitution proposing a new State boundary line. The bill is nothing more nor less than a proposition to divide the State, setting off that portion south of the thirty-sixth degree of latitude as separate territory, and leaving that portion of this line as comprising the State proper. It requires no very close examination of this subject to discover a movement that has for its eventual end the forming of the section of this portion of California that is to be set off and Arizonia into a new State. In this way both population and territory will be obtained to warrant the formation of a State, and a new theatre will be opened for the ambitious desires of those politicians who are in the movement. The movement will bear a close scrutiny. There is much to be said on both sides of the question of dividing the State, and we may have occasion to refer to it hereafter more at length.

Hints to a Prayerless Mother.

As a little boy sat looking at his mother one day, he said, "grandpapa will be in heaven! Aunt will be in Heaven! Mary will be in heaven!—Baby is in heaven!" Here the child paused and looked very solemn.

"Well, dear," said the mother, "what about mamma? Will not mamma be in heaven?"

"Oh! no, no."

"Why do you say so?" asked the mother, deeply affected.

"O, you do not pray, so you will not go to heaven."

"Yes, my dear, I do; I often pray for you when you do not see me—very often indeed."

"Ah," said he, "I never saw you, then. Kneel down and let me hear if you can pray."

The mother knelt by her child, and prayed aloud for herself and little one, and that day learned a lesson she never will forget.

Mother! are you going to heaven? Do your little ones think you are going, by all they observe in your conduct? Are you leading them in the way to heaven? Do they often hear your voice going up to the throne of God for them? Those who do not pray on earth, may pray when earth has passed, and their prayer then will not be answered. The rich man prayed for one drop of water—a very small request—but he did not obtain the boon he asked. May you be anxious to pray not that your prayer may be heard and answered.

'John,' said Mr. B., the other day, to his son, 'John, you are lazy; what on earth do you expect to do for a living?' 'Why, father, I've been thinking as how I would be a revolutionary pensioner.

'Is the prisoner a man of irregular habits?' asked a judge, while trying a riot case. 'No, his habits are very regular,' answered the witness; 'he's always drunk.'

The man who planted himself upon his good intentions has not yet sprouted.

The Lost Boy.

A TRUE STORY.

The incident I am about to relate occurred several years since, in a beautiful village in Maine. The people of God had gathered to their place of prayer, at the close of a pleasant autumn Sabbath, to enjoy an hour of holy communion with one another, and their common Saviour. Half an hour had passed in prayer and praise, and the pastor of the church was urging any present who were without a saving interest in Christ, to come and learn, by sweet experience, the joy of trusting the soul in his hands. At this moment the door suddenly opened, and in quick, sharp tones, a breathless messenger announced a strange errand. A little boy had strayed from his home, and alarm for his safety was excited. A hasty description of the little wanderer was given. He was two years old—wore a straw hat; was accompanied by a little dog. Almost before we could decide whether the man was on a true errand, or was impelled by the freak of a disordered imagination, thus to disturb our worship he was gone; and immediately on the still night air there rung out: "Boy lost! boy lost!" It was a fearful cry, and, for a few moments, al-

our little meeting. Then a good deacon engaged in prayer. Earnestly he besought God to interpose in behalf of the little wanderer, preserve him from harm and restore him to the arms of his agonized parents. Then he entreated that it might never be said by any there present when probation should have closed, "Lost, lost, lost forever!" We shuddered at the dreadful thought, as the cry, "Boy lost! boy lost!" still echoing through the streets, mingled with his petitions.

As we passed out, we learned that large numbers were already engaged in anxious search for the straying child. The night was dark; and the torches glancing here and there on every side up and down the hills by which the village was encircled, had a strange and almost unearthly effect. We should have called the scene very beautiful, had it been connected with any but these sad associations. Now our sympathies were too keenly alive for the little one and his almost frantic mother to enjoy it.

The little bands which had separated and gone in various directions, continued their search until a late hour but in vain. They feared the worst. Some thought that the dark river, rolling silently by and telling no tale of its treasures, had received the little child in its cold embrace. Many, wearied at length and believing that no good would come from continuing their work retired, sad and hopeless, to their homes. The father could not give up his boy, and a few more persevering friends volunteered to continue their search with him during the night. It was agreed that the church-bell should be rung as a signal, should any party discover traces of the lost one.

Our slumbers all the night were disturbed by the sad occurrence, and we would start from them, hoping to catch the welcome sound; but the church-bell was silent as the grave, and the torch-lights threw a red glare into our windows, and, breathing a silent petition for that sleepless mother, we would again lose ourselves in unconsciousness.

So the long hours wore away; but, as the day broke, the church-bell sent forth a merry peal, and some glad voices cried through the streets:

"He's found! he's found!"

Yes—the lost one was found. God had watched the steps of the little wanderer, and guided him to a place of safety. Two miles from home, worn out with fatigue, and alarmed at the coming darkness, he had tried to enter a house; as he could not make himself heard, he had gone in at the door of an out-building, and sunk down in quiet sleep. There he was discovered at an early hour by the owner of the house. In his artless way, he answered the enquiries put to him, by saying that his little dog was running away, and he ran after him. When he was asked if he was not afraid, he said he did feel a little afraid at first, but when his little dog came and lay by him, he was afraid no longer.

I need not tell how his joyful parents caressed their darling, as he was restored to their arms; but, leaving the story, I want to say one word to the little boys and girls who may read it.

You are all, dear children, wanderers from your Heavenly Father's house. You are getting farther and farther away, and as surely as you do not return to him, you will be lost! lost forever!

Don't Flatter Him.

Flattery is a dangerous thing, but it is more dangerous to some than to others. If you meet with a man of respectable abilities, whose performances are passable, of which, however, the performer has a very poor opinion, it will do no harm to let him know that his work is not despised. But, by no means, praise those who already show that they think themselves pretty smart. It is enough for most men that you do not censure their performances; while it is ruinous to many, to even intimate that they have surpassed expectations. There can be found a people—a respectable body—who are given to the practice of flattering all who undertake to advocate their peculiar principles. It is owing to this fact, that the enlightened and intelligent have to be *bored* by a *horde* of ignoramuses, who know but little, but are made to believe by the foolish tongue of flattery, that they "are the men, and that wisdom will die with them." Crowds of the intelligent will never embarrass fools,—no, they are as self-possessed as they are self-consequent; and they dare to fulminate the pointless darts of ignorance against the impregnable walls of enlightened truth. They even venture "where angels would fear to tread." If men would study human nature, and learn common sense and moderation, they would never indulge in flattery.—*Religious Herald.*

Filial Piety.

[A distinguished lady says, that the following, from Mrs. Swisshelm's "Letters to Country Girls," ought to be handsomely printed, framed, and hung up in the chamber of every young woman in the land.]

"What—another lecture!" Yes, girls, another lecture. I thought long ago that I should have to read to you a long one about minding your mothers. Of course you all know the divine command, "Honour thy father and thy mother," but very few obey it. An undutiful child is an odious character, yet few young people feel the affection for, and show the respect and obedience to their parents that are becoming, right, and beautiful. Did you ever sit and think about the anguish your mother endured to give you being?—Did you ever recount the days and nights of care, toil, and anxiety you cost her? Did you ever try to measure the love that sustained your infancy and guided your youth? Did you ever think about now much more you owe your mother than you will be able to pay? If so, did you look sour and cross when she asked you to do anything—did you ever vex, ever disobey her? If you did; it is a sin of no common magnitude, and a shame which should make your cheek burn every time you think of it. It is a sin that will be sure to bring its reward in this world. I never knew an undutiful daughter make a happy wife and mother. The feeling that enables any one to be unkind to a mother, will make her who indulges it wretched for life. If you should lose your mother, you can little dream how the memory of every unkind look, or undutiful word, every neglect of her wishes, will haunt you. I could never tell you how I sometimes feel in remembering instances of neglect to my mother; and yet thanks to her care, I had the name of being a good child. She told me, shortly before she died, that I had never vexed her by any act of disobedience; and I would not resign the memory of her approbation for the plaudits of a world, even though I knew it was her love that hid the faults and magnified all that was good. I know how many things I might have done to add to her happiness and repay her care that I did not do; but the grave has cut off all opportunities of rectifying mistakes or atoning for neglects. Never, never lay past for yourself the memory of an unkindness to or neglect of your mother. If she is sick, how can you possibly get tired waiting upon her?—How can you trust any one else to take your place about her? No one could have filled her place to your peevish infancy and troublesome childhood.—When she is in her usual health, remember she is not so young and active as you are. Wait upon her. If she wants her knitting, bring it to her, not because she could not get it herself, but to show that you are thinking about her, and love to do something for her. Learn to comb her hair for her sometimes. It will make you love to be near her. Bring her a drink, fix her cap, pin on her 'kerchief, bring her shoes, get her gloves, or do some other little thing for her. No matter how active and healthy she may be, or how much she may love to work, she will love to have you do any little thing that will show you are thinking of her. How I should love now to get down on the floor and put the stockings and shoes on mother's dear, fat, white feet, or to stand half an hour combing and toying with her soft, brown hair!—Girls, you do not know the value of your mother, if you have not lost her. Nobody loves you, nobody ever will love you as she does. Do not be ungrateful for that love, do not repay it with coldness, or a curse of coldness will rest upon you, which you can never shake off. Unloved and unloving you will live and die, if you do not love and honour your father and mother.

One thing: never call either "old man" or "old woman." It is quite a habit in the country for young people to name their parents thus. This is rude, impudent, and undutiful. Any aged person is an old man or an old woman. There should be something sacred, something peculiar in the word that designates parents. The tone of voice in which they are addressed should be affectionate and respectful. A short, surly answer from a child to a parent falls very harshly on the ear of any person who has any idea of filial duty. Be sure, girls, that you each win for yourselves the name of a dutiful daughter. It is so easy to win, that no one should be without it. It is much easier to be a good daughter than a good wife or mother. There are no conflicting interests between parent and child as between husband and wife. A child's duties are much more easily performed than a parent's; so that she who is a good daughter may fail to be a good wife or mother; but she who fails in this first most simple relation, need never hope to fill another well. Be sure, then, that you are a good daughter. It is the best preparation for every other station, and will be its own reward. The secret you dare not tell your mother is a dangerous secret; and one that will be likely to bring you sorrow. The hours you spend with her will not bring you regret, and you should never feel disappointed or out of humour for not being permitted to go to some place to which you wished to go. You should love her so well that it would not be felt a punishment to give up the gayest party to remain with her. Nothing is more beautiful than to see a girl take off her things and sit smilingly down with mother because she wishes it. But this letter is growing long, and my thoughts have wandered; so good-night. Go and kiss mother as you used to do when a child, and never grow too large or wise to be a child at her side.

Letter of Gov. Wise on the Administration of Mr. Buchanan—Governor Wise to the Hon. David Hubbard.

RICHMOND, Va., Jan. 3, '59.

MY DEAR SIR: You say in your address to me, "My once dear friend." Why not friend *now* as ever *once?* It is a self-solace of mine that I never lost a friend once won, and never won an enemy by any fault of mine for which I can reproach myself. I hope you don't reproach me with having forfeited your esteem in the least degree. I regret that the lapse of time and distance have removed us so far apart that we have not had the opportunity of more frequent interchange of personal attention, but I hope that the regard or respect of neither for the other has diminished.

I am sorry to be informed "*that the South is now a widow.*" A widow is a forlorn being, and demands all my sympathy. It is true that I am a married man already, and can't tender the "lady in weeds" my "true and gallant" devotion as a "*husband.*" And were I in a state of single blessedness, it would still be against nature for me to tender my hand to the South in holy wedlock, for I claim to be born of her womb and to be as loyal a son as ever sucked the milk of his mother, and to be ready to protect her in weal or woe against every enemy and every evil, according to the best ability with which God and her nursing have endowed me.—Protect her! Aye, if I do not may my right [illegible] cunning? From what? From abolitionists and Protectionists, and land jobbers and Treasury robbers! Yes, as I always tried to do, much to my own cost. And from the treachery of sons of her own, and for the folly of her sincere friends, too, I mean to try to protect her, as I have tried of late in vain. I would protect her from the authors of Kansas-Nebraska bills: from the Free-soilism of Badger amendments: *from the effects of repealing laws establishing and protecting Slavery in the Territories: from the false protection of non-intervention, withdrawing all pretensions to protect all persons and property equally and alike on the common territory of joint settlement:* from Lecompton policy that had not the wisdom even of Æsop's cock in the fable: from the compromises of English bills, which stripped us of every particle of prestige we had left: from the wickedness of "force and fraud," and the folly of a minority attempting to establish a rule of *fas aut nefas* in the face of an unscrupulous majority.—We were strong on the moral ground of equality. We relinquished that in attempting to assume more than equality, and we lost all character for justice. We were wise once in demanding no more than our due, and we have been foolish since and of late in trying to deprive others of their due. Æsop taught the cock in the fable to say to the horse when he entered his stall, "If you won't tread on my toes, I won't upon yours." But our cock has crowed like chanticleer the defiant note, "*Hardest fend off.*" He has said to iron-shod hoofs, "I'll stamp your toes off!" We have tried to play the same game of "snatch as snatch can," with the most snatching snatchers in the world. We have challenged a competition of settlement with a thin, slaveholding, agricultural population on our part against a majority host of commercial, trading, free white, Free-Soil people who have not all homes, and who are keeping a sharp lookout for them, and who can use Sharpe's rifles, put into their hands by fanaticism, to acquire them. All they ask is for the rule to be once fixed that you can take all you can and hold all you can take, and that no power of Congress or other power is to interfere to hinder the strongest in taking and holding all.

Now, I have raised my warning of late against this weakness and wickedness on our part. I have tried to protect my widowed mother, the South, by giving honest filial counsel against the whole household. The Rubens have tried to sell me into Egypt for my "dreaming." But I am nevertheless loyal to the house of my father and loving to my misguided brethren, and I mean to redouble my efforts the more to save the house of Israel. If I must be driven out as a dreamer, I will at least preserve "mine integrity," and time and the day of famine will show whose counsel and whose course will have saved the household and fed it, and all the land of the stranger, too. Aye: and is Democracy as well as the South to have no outspoken, honest counsellor? Are we to be given over to the Federal gods of Pacific Railroads? Are we to *out-Yazoo Yazoo!* To out-Adams Adams in putting internal improvements by the most omnipotent and indefinately-stretching power of all powers of the Federal Government—*the war power?*—Are we to abolish *ad valorem*, and adopt the specific duties, to supply a tariff for revenue, the standard of which is already eighty-one millions of expenditure on three hundred and twenty-one millions average rate of importations? Are we to increase eighty-one millions of expenditure to the unknown limitless amount required for railroads across this continent; for post offices that don't pay expenses; for pensions unheard of in character and amount; for a land office which gives away three acres for every one sold, and brings us in debt; for increase of standing army, such as our frontiers and Indian wars and protectorate of foreign territory propose: and therefore, for such a navy as Isthmian wars with no less than eight Powers of the earth—England, Spain, France and Mexico, Nicaragua, Costa Rica, New Granada and Paraguay, demand, if threatened only? Is protection to be turned into prohibition? If so, what is a "direct tax?" Is land tax the only one which can be "apportioned?" Are the land owners to pay all the cost of the crusade of Congress and manifest destiny? Is strict construction and are State Rights to be abandoned, and are we to give up State corporations to the bankruptcies of a Federal Commission? Where would have been our people and their effects last year if a Federal power could have put our State banks into a course of liquidation under a commission of bankruptcy? Is the South, is any portion of our country in a situation to rush into wars—wars invited by the President with three European and five American Powers? And are we to be a grand consolidated, elective, North and South American imperialism?—The question is not, "Will the Union be dissolved?" That is a settled question. But the question is, "Is the old Virginia Democratic faith to be abandoned, and *are we to rush on with the President into a full scheme of Federal policy which in its whole outline and filling up exceeds any Federalism in all its points which a Hamilton or Adams or any other latitudinarian ever dared to project or propose?*

For my part, I take ground now firmly and at once against the war power. I am for the Washington policy of peace, and against all entangling alliances and protectorates, and the Jackson rule of "demanding nothing but what is right and submitting to nothing that is wrong," and for preserving and protecting the South and whole country from ambitious and buccaneering wars, of which the landed and planting interests would have to bear the burden, at a great sacrifice of present prosperity. I am against internal improvements by the General Government, more than ever since their construction is put on the war power. If we could beard England up to 54 deg. 40 min., ten years ago, without a road or known route to Oregon, why can't we wait for emigrants to beat a path on their way to gold mines and hold California without cutting a military road in time of peace? I am for retrenchment and reform of all expenditures, and for revenue only for an economical administration on a scale of pure, old-fashioned republican simplicity, discriminating no more than is necessary to prevent prohibition on non-dutiable articles. I am for free trade, and the protection it affords is demonstrably ample for a people of enterprise and art like ours. I am against State bank bankruptcy and all sorts of bankruptcy whatever. The Federal Government shall never declare again that honest debts shall be paid by gulping and oaths with my consent. But my paper is run out.

The President bids high. To fillibusters he offers Cuba and the Isthmus and North Mexico; to the West a Pacific Railroad; to the North protection to iron and coarse woollens; and to the great commercial countries the power of centralization by obvious uses and abuses of a bankrupt act to apply to State banks. Yesterday Biddle was a monster, and to-day a few Wall street bankers can expand and contract upon us more like a vice than he did; and what would they not do if they could force the poor provinces when they pleased into bankruptcy.

I have written this right on, and you may do what you please with it.

Yours truly, HENRY A WISE.

The Tricks of Locofocoism.

The *Salem Press* in an article noticing the discussion which took place at Danbury, between Gen. LEACH and Mr. SCALES, concludes with the following appropriate remarks:

Democracy is alarmed! Conscious of the imminent danger of the sceptre of power being wrested from their grasp by an indignant people, they resort to the infamous attempt to brand a large, intelligent, and conservative portion of the Southern people with the odium of the political principles of the Northern Republicans? With an audicity as bold as it is ridiculous, they insinuate that the Whigs, and all who are opposed to Democracy in the South, amalgamate with the Black Republicans of the North, in their war upon Southern Institutions; and, at the same time, assert that they (the Democracy) are the only party that can save the South, and constitute themselves, *par excellence*, the guardians of Southern Institutions! In these false pretensions is centred *modern* Democracy's only hope of retaining their power, and they have already commenced operating upon this policy, thus again agitating the country with the unfortunate sectional strife by which they hope to succeed in the August election.

The charge of Black Republicanism against the Whig party of the South, and the boast that the salvation of the country rests solely upon the Democracy, is so ridiculous as to be scarcely deserving of notice. It carries with it its own refutation.

The objects and aims of the Whig party have always been, and still are, to advance the peace and prosperity of the country, and to keep united the North and the South in the fraternal bonds of union. The agitation of the slavery question has the reverse tendency; and the Whig party has, on all occasions, endeavored to allay its violence, relying firmly upon the Constitution and the laws for mutual protection. But Democracy seems to delight in the agitation of this sectional strife, and endeavors thereby to make political capital! But we again warn the people not to be deceived.

Voters of the Sixth Congressional District! Should you be approached by political knaves, and the insinuation cast, that the election of Gen. Leach would be considered a triumph of Black Republicanism, spurn them, who thus insult you and your noble standard bearer, from you with merited contempt. A greater insult to the intelligence of the people of this District could not be offered. No doubt extraordinary means will be resorted to to defeat Gen. Leach, but all the shafts of calumny, misrepresentation, falsehood and abuse, of an unscrupulous enemy, will fall harmless at the General's feet!

Gen. Leach is true to the South and true to the Union. His open, manly bearing, and his patriotic purpose, will win the confidence of the people throughout the District, and they will not be drawn from his support by the false alarms of a divided and distracted political enemy, whose boast of harmony and nationality has departed from them, and whose doom in August is plainly perceptible, in this District.

Judge John A. Campbell on the Slave Trade and Fillibusterism.

Hon. John A. Campbell, Judge of the United States Circuit Court, says the New Orleans *Bulletin*, delivered a charge to the Grand Jury at the opening of the Court for the Southern District of Alabama, at Mobile, on Tuesday, the 12th ult., which is one of the ablest and most decided that we have ever read. It is devoted exclusively to the Slave Trade and Filibusterism, and re-asserts more pointedly and emphatically than before all the general positions which the same fearless, honest and independent jurist assumed in reference to these subjects in his charge to the Grand Jury at the same place some months ago. He is thoroughly in earnest, and intends that so far as it depends on him the laws shall be fully executed in letter and spirit. That this course will raise him in the estimation of the great mass of respectable and intelligent citizens of the country, South and North, East and West, irrespective of party, cannot be for a moment doubted. He has shown himself the incorruptible and the fearless judge, who plainly lays down the laws and calls upon his sworn co-associates to perform their whole duty in executing them to their fullest extent. He examines the slave trade and he finds it in fact, as well as in the opinions of the great men of the country, past and present, North and South, as well as in the words they have uttered in regard to it, as the laws they have helped to frame to crush it, to partake of the nature of piracy, and he so regards it. He quotes the language of many distinguished Southern men, refers to the treaties of all civilized nations for the purpose of suppressing it, and to the vigor of the laws of the United States to the same end, and declares that "the public conscience has sanctioned the rigor of the laws."

Virtue and happiness are true lovers, who, although parted for a while, are sure to be united at last.

Iredell Express.

EUGENE B. BLAKE & SON,
EDITORS AND PROPRIETORS

STATESVILLE,
Friday, May 13, 1859.

PERSONS DESIROUS TO REMIT US MONEY.

Can do so at our risk, by taking the Post Master's Receipt, to exhibit, in case the money get lost. Gold dollars, when sent, should be stuck to the inside of the sheet with sealing-wax or a wafer. Postage-stamps taken as money.

W. A. Jurney, Esq., Is our duly authorised agent for Iredell county, to receive subscriptions for the Express and sign receipts in the names of the publishers. He will also attend to making collections for our office generally.

FOR CONGRESS.

GEN. J. M. LEACH,

OF DAVIDSON COUNTY.

Appointments of Mess. Scales & Leach.

Dobson, Thursday, 12th May.
Hamptonville, Saturday, 14th May.
Statesville, Tuesday, 17th May.
Fraley's Store, Thursday, 19th May.
Jonesville, Friday, 20th May.
Cockerham's, known as Mt. Pleasant, Saturday, 21st May,
Jefferson, Tuesday, 24th May.

No New Mail Routes to be Opened.

"In consequence of the straightened condition of the finances of the government, the Post Master General has decided not to open any new mail routes in the Sates of Virginia, North and South Carolina, Georgia and Florida, authorised by Congress in 1858."

There now! Why is it that no new mail routes are to be opened for the public accommodation? For a very bad reason—the President through his office-holders has squandered all the public money, and there's not a dollar in the empty treasury with which to pay mail contractors. The answer is supplied in the above notice—"In consequence of the straightened finances of the government." Now, who caused the government to get straightened in its finances? The Democratic Administration. When Mr. Buchanan came into office the government Treasury was full to repletion—had in the vaults 28 millions of dollars, and collected 70 millions more annually—making 98 millions in one year. All of this vast sum was squandered in less than no time. And, now, when a few thousands of dollars are needing to establish better mail facilities and benefit the country, NORTH CAROLINA in particular, is denied the boon,—because forsooth, the Administration presumes that she, good old soul, will not complain of the outrage.

Thus is a law of Congress virtually nullified and set at naught by the Administration. Comment would seem unnecessary to open the eyes of the people to such unbearable imposition.

☞ A correspondent supposes that Dr. W. H. Wyatt's advertisements in *doubles* and *trebles*, which appear in the Express are inserted to "fill up." We like to have such "fill up"—it pays, and enables us to publish a good paper for the low price of two dollars. Dr. Hutchison, Dr. Henderson and Dr. Wyatt all advertise liberally in our columns, and, while they benefit a newspaper enterprise in this section, promote also their own interests, and we are glad of it. May they and all others who patronise and pay the printer, prosper as they deserve to flourish.

Hon. John A. Gilmmer—re-Nominated.

We find the proceedings of the Fifth District Convention, which was held at Graham on the 3d instant, published in the last Patriot. The Convention was very full, every County in the District being represented.—Hon. JOHN A. GILMER was nominated unanimously as the candidate of the Whigs of the District for a seat in the next Congress. We append the following from the Patriot:

"It is with the greatest pleasure and satisfaction that we raise to the head of our paper the name of Hon. JOHN A. GILMER, as the nominee of the Convention held at Graham, on the 3rd instant,—the proceedings of which will be found in our columns. We never witnessed a more harmonious and enthusiastic Convention. Every county in the district was represented. About one hundred delegates were present, all of whom seemed animated by the same spirit: were confident of success, and expressed a determination never to yield, but to fight on, until not only the Fifth, but every district in the State, was delivered from the power and misrule of Democracy. Could the revilers and slanderers of Mr. Gilmer have been present, to see the character of the Convention,—composed as it was, of many old, intelligent and influential men from the various counties,—they would have discovered, to their shame, that they, by their misrepresentation and slanders, had utterly failed in causing people to doubt either the ability or honesty of Mr. Gilmer, or his devotion to Southern institutions. We refer to the list of delegates as contained in the proceedings, and simply ask the slanderers of Mr. Gilmer to say if they believe such men would nominate and support him, if what they have said and published, was true? The result of the late Convention is a scathing rebuke to Mr. Gilmer's revilers, and he needs no other defense.

☞ We were pleased to receive a call one day last week, from Mr. FRANK I. WILSON of the Raleigh Standard. Mr. Wilson was looking remarkably well—we wish him long life, and prosperity in all things but politics.

Common Schools' Fund.

The following distribution of the Literary Fund for the first six months of the year 1859, among the subjoined counties, in which our paper circulates, is ordered by the Board:

Iredell,	Fed. Pop., 13062,	$1567	34
Catawba,	" 8234,	988	08
Mecklenburg,	" 11824,	1406	88
Randolph,	" 15176,	1821	12
Wilkes,	" 11642,	1396	04
Yadkin,	" 9511,	1141	32
Davie,	" 6998,	839	76
Cumberland,	" 10634,	1276	06
Chatham,	" 16055,	1926	60
Alexander,	" 5003,	600	36
Cabarrus,	" 8675,	1040	88
Caldwell,	" 5836,	700	32

Outrageous Assault—Probable Murder.

On Sunday morning last, one Harlan Bone, who had been engaged by Mr. James Cornelius, residing in the edge of Catawba county, to cut some ditches, committed a murderous assault upon the person of Mr. Cornelius, by beating him with a club and cutting with a knife, in a manner so severe that it is believed death must ensue. Bone was engaged to work by the month, but having worked two days, went on Sunday morning to Mr. Cornelius, who is a bachelor and resides alone with only his negroes on the farm, and demanded a settlement. Mr. Cornelius asked him how much was his demand, Bone said eight dollars, Mr. C. replied that that was too much, but he was willing to pay what was right. Bone was armed with a club, knife and rifle, and with the former dealt a heavy blow which felled Mr. Cornelius to the floor, and repeated the licks a number of times, and then drew his knife and with it inflicted sundry gashes and wounds in a savage manner. He then departed, and told some neighbors of Mr. C. what he had done, threatening to defend himself from arrest by using his rifle against whomsoever might attempt to take him. He was suffered by those who first saw him, after the bloody outrage to depart, and, so far as we know to the present time has succeeded in making his escape.

A reward of $500 is offered for the apprehension of Bone, which may be seen in our advertising columns, and many persons have gone in pursuit of him. We hope the rascal may be caught.

Whig Meeting in Rowan.

The Whigs of Rowan held a rousing meeting at the Court House in Salisbury, on the 3d instant, on which occasion the greatest enthusiasm was manifested. We will publish the proceedings next week.

Change of Schedule.

The time for the arrival and departure of the train on our Railroad has been changed. Hereafter the cars will arrive at Statesville 10 minutes after 10 o'clock, and depart 20 minutes after 11, A. M. This arrangement will detain persons traveling east in Salisbury a half day and one night, and those going South four or five hours.

The State Medical Society

Assembled in this place on the evening of the 10th instant, and is holding its sesion in the Presbyterian church. The number of M. D's in attendance is quite large. Wednesday evening an address was delivered before the Society by Dr. Sumerell, of Salisbury. As the Society will not adjourn till Friday, too late to furnish such proceedings as the Society shall be pleased to make public, we will defer noticing its delibrations till next week.

Correspondence.

Written on board steamer "City of Louisiana" on her passage from St. Louis to Quincy, Ill., April 10th, 1859.

MESSRS. EDITORS:—I have just taken passage on the steamer "City of Louisiana," bound from this place for Quincy, after sojourning five days in St. Louis very pleasantly, buying goods and viewing the city. The municipal election is just over and politics seem quiet. The republicans elected their candidate Mr. Filley, a very plain looking man, who has resided in St. Louis many years as a merchant in tin, ironware, &c. You would suppose him to be some country farmer passing the streets, if you were not informed he is the mayor of the city, with his old brown cloak around him which he has worn many years, as much in warm as in cold, weather, I was informed. We are now rounding out from the wharf amid steam-packets and the sound of whistles (or steam organs) which are attached to some boats to discourse a kind of shrill music for the passengers, and which is not altogether unpleasant to the ear. The business of St. Louis is quite considerable, the levee is lined with boats for miles, and crowded with produce and freight of all kinds, and the streets of the business portion of the city are covered with boxes, drays, omnibuses, &c., much resembling the bustle and hurry of New York.—I need not tell you that St. Louis is a large place and destined to be much greater; you have lived there and know something of her rapid strides, to magnificence. The city at this time contains about 190,000 inhabitants. Her tributraies of trade are vast, east, west, north, and south; to Sante Fe on the west, the Rocky Mountains on the north-west, Minnesota, Wisconsin, up the Ohio and Red rivers, Kansas, Nebraska, Iowa, Missouri, and the great State of Illinois upon which the merchants of St. Louis place more reliance than upon any other State.

Fourth street is to St. Louis, what Broadway is to New York, the gay and fashionable promenade. There are inumerable fine buildings in the city, among them many elegant and spacious hotels and others going up. A number of Railroads penetrate the city from various directions, which add no little to its commerce. Merchandize is kept in great abundance here, but not sold quite so cheap as in the Eastern cities.

We are now passing Alton, twenty miles above St. Louis, where the State of Illinois has located a penitentiary which stands in view of the river. Alton occupies a very elevated bluff, and the town is not handsome, the streets being crooked and the houses indifferently constructed. Supper is now over and the beautiful silver queen of night is breaking forth upon the placid waters of the grand Mississippi, while our boat is bounding onward like a meteor through the bosom of the mighty river,—the flood in which is very high from recent rains, overflowing the banks in many places.

We retired to our berths in due time last night, and this morning we are at Hannibal, on the Missouri side, where the St. Josephs' Railroad shoots out to the far west, and many of our passengers are leaving to take the cars, bound for Pike's Peake and other parts of the distant west.

Now we are nearing our own beautiful city of Quincy, which it is said is the handsomest town on the Great Father of Waters from the Gulf to the Falls of St. Anthony. Quincy occupies a high bluff, about twenty miles north of Hannibal—or rather is a succession of hills, with beautiful streets and splendid houses,—it contains about twenty thousand inhabitants, more than one-half being foreigners.—Here I take the Quincy and Chicago railroad for home.—There is a boat now lying at the wharf, freighted for St. Paul, and if it was not quite so cold, I would like to take passage for that portion of the world. But as I cannot say exactly that winter is departed yet up here, I will delay the trip till milder weather.

On my passage down to St. Louis, my mind changed considerably in regard to the prospects for the wheat crop, in middle and southern Illinois the prospect for a good crop seems excellent, and I learn that the prospect is greatly improving in the northern region of the State. This would be the finest country I ever saw, decidedly, if the climate was as agreeable as the climate of North Carolina, but Providence does not place all the good things at one particular spot, and has distributed His bounties with a wisdom of which we have no right to complain. The lands in Illinois are as rich as man could desire, and when the seasons suit, the farmers here have been accustomed to growing more produce than they knew what to do with.

I had the pleasure, while in St. Louis, of meeting with my old friend CAPT. HALE of Asheboro', and we spent a night very pleasantly together in talking over matters and things pertaining to the good Old North State, of which I am proud that I am native.

D.

Learning makes a man fit company for himself and for others.

News Items.

Interesting Facts.

It is said that the remains of Gov. Burke, one of the first Governors of the State, lie deposited in an old field, near Hillsborough, N. C., without a stone to mark the spot. He served the State in her infancy; and, under many discouragements incident to her earlier history, conducted her affairs with wisdom and discretion. The remains of the father and mother of the late Thomas H. Benton, of Missouri, lie two miles from this place. Mrs. Clay the widow of the late Hon. Henry Clay, was born near this. Her parents moved to Hagerstown, Maryland, when she was quite small; there she resided until she was grown, and then removed to Kentucky, where she was united in marriage to Mr. Clay.

The house is still standing in Edenton, which has on it the date of its erection, 1758, in which were held two sessions of the Colonial Legislature. Near Edenton is the residence of J.C. Johnston, Esq., the wealthiest man in North Carolina. His residence is also noted as the birth-place of the late Governor Iredell. Pembroke, formerly the residence of the distinguished Cabarrus, is near to, and in full view of Edenton.

On Roanoke Island, famous as the landing-place of Sir Walter Raleigh, the grape vine from which he and his fellow-voyagers ate grapes on their first visit, is still alive, and yielding its delicious fruits!

In the Masonic Lodge room at Edenton, may be seen an old and elaborately wrought CHAIR, which is remarkable for its having been formerly occupied by the Immortal Washington. Its history is this: When the region of country about Williamsburg, Va., was over-run by the British, in the Revolution, it was sent from there, to prevent it from falling into the hands of the enemy, and was eventually carried to Edenton, where it has ever since remained!

Margaret after Old Buck.

We find the following in the police department of the Washington City "States," of the 13th inst. Margaret being decidedly handsome and intelligent, we think Old Buck would have done well to have allowed her to fold him to her bosom, and cheer and comfort him in the deep solitude of that retiracy which soon awaits him:

"Margaret Heslin was arrested by officer Ward at the White House, yesterday afternoon, on a charge made against her by the door-keeper, that she was in the house kicking up a row, claiming that James Buchanan was her betrothed husband, and insisted on being admitted to his presence, that she might fold him to her bosom as her lawful spouse. She says that the President's father and her father lived neighbors together in Ireland, and that her parents hand made a marriage contract between herself and James when they were yet young—an agreement having been come to that the first female born of her family was to be wedded to the first male born of Mr. Buchanan's family. The President denies the soft impeachment, but Margaret insists. Margaret is decidedly handsome and intelligent, aged 26, and lived last at Piney Woods, Elk Ridge, Howard District, Maryland. Poor Margaret was put on board the 4 o'clock train for Baltimore, this morning, and is utterly disconsolate."

Bank of Lexington.

We learn that the Charter for the Bank at Lexington, granted by the last Legislature, has been secured, and that the Commissioners have called for a meeting of the stockholders on Monday next, for the purpose of organizing and putting the Bank into operation.

We learn that some $27,000 of specie has already been paid in, (obtained from the North.) Messrs. March, Douthitt, Hampton, Michael, Hunt, and others, of the most prudent and substantial citizens of Davidson, subscribing largely. We learn that the stockholders contemplate re-opening the books sometime during the year, to increase the capital stock.—*Patriot.*

Bank of North Carolina.

There seems to be no doubt now that one million of dollars, the amount necessary to put the bank in operation, will be subscribed by the 1st of June. About $675,000 have been subscribed here, including the Literary Board and University subscriptions. We learn that Charlotte is expected to subscribe $200,000, Edgecombe some $75,000 to $100,000, and large subscriptions are expected at Milton and other points. It is more than probable that $1,500,000 will be subscribed before the books are closed on the 1st of next month. That will leave $1,000,000 still to be taken, and under the charter the books will be opened and kept open until this amount is subscribed.

The Bank of North-Carolina may be regarded as a "fixed fact."

Standard.

Death of a Slave King.

The last mail from the West Coast of Africa brings tidings of the death of Gezo, the notorious slave king of Dahomey, who, for upwards of twenty-five years, supplied all the demands of the Spanish and Portuguese slave-dealers who infested the Bight of Benin, ravaging and devastating the interior far and wide by his slave hunts to obtain victims for his European customers. He organized and led those internal forays and cruelties on the largest scale Africa has known, and annually sold, without remorse or scruple, his own countrymen in tens of thousands for exportation. His horrible cruelties arrested the progress of Africa, fed the wretchedness and mortality of the Middle Passage, and by depopulating Negroland, promoted the immense material prosperity of Cuba and Brazil.

Death of De Toqueville.

The City of Washington brings the news of the death of Henry Alexis de Toqueville, the distinguished French author and statesman. He was often a member of the French Legislative Assembly, and in 1848 was Minister of Foreign Affairs of the French Republic. After Louis Napoleon seized absolute power he withdrew from public life, and occupied himself with the composition of a book upon the "Ancient Regime," in which the causes of the French Revolution are analyzed in a masterly manner. His "Democracy in America" is the widest known of his works on politics.

Later from Europe.

HALIFAX, May 5.

The Niagara, from Liverpool on the 22d ult., arrived to-day.

The news is alarming. Austria has sent its ultimatum to Sardinia, demanding the disarmment and dispersal of volunteers. Three days were given for reply. If a refusal is the result, war will be declared.

Eighty thousand more Austrian troops had been ordered to Ticine.—Austria had rejected England's final proposition.

The three days given Sardinia expire on the evening of the 24th.

The English Government had telegraphed to Vienna a strong protest against Austria's menace.

It is reported that Austria had replied, refusing to re-consider, and has already prepared a manifesto, to accompany the declaration of war.

The French troops were concentrating on the frontiers of Piedmont.

The holidays in England prevented the full development of effect of the news.

The Paris Bourse had fallen three per cent.

All the powers, except Austria, had agreed upon England's peace proposition.

HYMENEAL.

MARRIED,

In this county on the 4th inst., by Rev. W. W. Pharr, Mr. AUGUSTUS BYERS to Miss MOLLIE L. DAVIDSON, daughter of Col. Wm. L. Davidson.

☞ Cake received.

In this place on the 5th inst., by Rev. W. W. Pharr, Dr. W. M. CAMPBELL to Miss MARY JANE ROSEBRO'.

☞ Cake received.

In Calahan, N. C., on the 5th inst., by P. H. Cain, Mr. W. H. POWELL to Miss EMILY ROBBISON.

Markets

Statesville Market—May 5, 1859.

[CORRECTED WEEKLY BY J. F. ALEXANDER & CO.]

Bacon	0 10 (a 0 12½	Feathers	0 35 (a 0 40
Beef	0 4½ (a 0 5½	Flour	4 50 (a 5 00
Beeswax	0 22½ (a 0 25	Flaxseed	1 00
Butter	0 15 (a 0 18	Hides, dry	0 12
Coffee	0 14 (a 0 16½	Green	0 06
Candles,		Lard	0 10 (a 0 12
Tallow	0 25	Linseed	0 30 (a 0 35
Adamantine	0 30 (a 0 35	Molasses	0 40 (a 0 65
Corn	0 75 (a 0 80	Nails	0 06 (a 0 07
Chickens	0 10 (a 0 12	Peas	0 75 (a 0 80
Dried Apples, peeled	1 10	Rags	0 02½
Dried Peaches, peeled	3 80	Rice	0 05
unpeeled	1 60	Salt	2 25 (a 0 00
Eggs, doz	0 10	Sugar	0 12 (a 0 14
		Loaf	0 18 (a 0 20
		Tallow	0 10 (a 0 12
		Wheat	0 95 (a 1 05

Charlotte Market—May 3, 1859.

Bacon,		Rye	0 80 (a 0 00
Hams	0 10 12½	Peas	0 70 (a 0 00
Sides	0 11	Beans, white	1 00
Hog	0 10 (a 0 10½	Oats	0 45 (a 0 00
Beeswax	0 27	Meal	0 80
Butter	0 15 (a 0 16	Hides,	
Candles,		Dry	0 12 (a 0 13½
Adamantine	0 27 (a 0 30	Green	0 05 (a 0 06
Sperm	0 40	Iron,	
Coffee,		Comm.	0 04 (a 0 05
Rio	0 12½ (a 0 14	Rolled	0 05½
Laguira	0 14 (a 0 16	Lard	0 12½ (a 0 13
Java	0 18 (a 0 20	Molasses,	
Cotton,		N. O.	0 55
Fair to good	0 11 (a 0 00	Su. Ho.	0 60
Ordin to mid.	0 10 (a 0 10½	W. I.	0 33 (a 0 40
Flour,		Nails	0 05 (a 0 06
Ex sup.		Salt, sack	1 40 (a 1 50
in bbls	5 75 (a 0 00	Spirits,	
In bags	2 50 (a 0 00	Rye wh	0 75 (a 1 00
Superfi.	2 50 (a 0 00	N. C.	0 40 (a 0 45
Fine	2 25 (a 0 00	Ap. Br.	0 75 (a 1 00
Grain,		Peach	1 00 (a 1 50
Wheat	1 15 (a 1 25	Sugars,	
Corn	0 80 (a 0 82	N. Orl.	0 09 (a 0 11
		Loaf	0 14 (a 0 16

Salisbury Market— May 3, 1859.

Apples,		Molasses,	
Dried	0 50 (a 1 25	Cuba	0 37 (a 0 45
Bacon	0 10 (a 0 11	N. Orl.	0 55 (a 0 65
Beeswax	0 20 (a 0 25	Musco.	0 45 (a 0 50
Candles,		Nails cent	0 05½ (a 0 06
Adamantine	0 24 (a 0 30	Oats	0 40 (a 0 50
Coffee,		Oils,	
Rio	0 12½ (a 0 14	Tanners	0 50 (a 0 95
Java	0 17 (a 0 22½	Rags, ℔	0 02½
Cotton	0 10 (a 0 11	Salt, sck.	1 70 (a 1 75
Corn	0 70 (a 0 80	Sugar,	
" Meal	0 75 (a 0 85	Brown	0 08 (a 0 11
Feathers	0 30 (a 0 35	Crush	0 13 (a 0 15
Flour,		Clar.	0 11½ (a 0 12½
℔ bbl.	5 25 (a 5 50	Tallow	0 10 (a 0 12
℔ sack	2 40 (a 2 40	Wheat,	
Iron, bar	0 05	White	0 95 (a 1 05
Lard	0 10 (a 0 12	Red	0 80 (a 0 90
		Wool	0 25 (a 0 30

Fayetteville Market—May 2, 1859.

Alum	0 60	Iron,	
Bacon	0 12½ (a 0 13	Swedish	
Bagging,		com bar	0 06 (a 0 06½
Gunny	0 18 (a 0 20	do wide	0 07 (a 0 07½
Dundee	0 18 (a 0 20	Amer.	0 05½ (a 0 06
Beeswax	0 30	Eng.	0 04 (a 0 04½
Coffee,		Lard	0 12½ (a 0 13½
Rio	0 11½ (a 0 13	Lead	0 08 (a 0 08½
Laguira	0 13½ (a 0 14	Molasses	
Java	0 20 (a 0 00	Cuba	0 27 (a 0 29
Cotton,		N. O.	0 45 (a 0 50
Fair to good	0 11 (a 0 11½	Nails	0 04½ (a 0 05
Ord. to mid.	0 10½ (a 0 11	Oil,	
Cot Yarn,		Linseed	1 00
5 to 10	0 21	Tan'rs	0 70 (a 1 00
Dom. Goods,		Salt, sack	
Sheet'g	0 8½ (a 0 10	Liverp.	1 25
Osnab.	0 11 (a 0 11½	Shot, ℔ bg.	
Feathers	0 40 (a 0 45	Com'on	2 25 (a 0 00
Flaxseed	1 00 (a 1 15	Buck	2 37½
Flour,		Spirits,	
Family	6 50 (a 0 00	P. Br.	1 00 (a 1 25
Super.	6 25 (a 0 00	N C Ap	0 85 (a 0 95
Fine	6 00 (a 0 00	North'n Apple	0 65 (a 0 75
Scratch	5 75 (a 0 00	N C Wh	0 50 (a 0 60
Grain,		North'n do	0 35 (a 0 40
Corn	1 00 (a 1 05	Sugars,	
Wheat	1 00	Loaf	0 12½
Rye	1 00 (a 0 00	Crush	0 12½ (a 0 13½
Oats	0 55 (a 0 60	Coffee	0 10 (a 0 11½
Peas	0 00 (a 1 00	P. Rico	0 09 (a 0 10
Hides,		N. O.	— —
Dry	0 11 (a 0 12½	Tallow	0 10
Green	0 05 (a 0 06	Wool	0 18 (a 0 19

A Corruption Fund.

In his recent able speech at Nashville, the Hon. Jere Clemens remarked that it required extraordinary credulity to believe that the Administration intended to use the thirty millions of dollars it asked for of the late Congress, in the purchase of Cuba. "In my honest opinion," said Clemens, "the intention was to use it as a corruption fund to secure the nomination and election of John Slidell as President of these United States. There is nothing in the past history of either James Buchanan or John Slidell to place them above suspicion. Give them thirty millions of dollars to be used in buying Spanish officials, and unless some such miracle occurs as that of the leopard changing his spots, a part of the sum will be employed in buying the Charleston Convention, and the remainder in purchasing the vote necessary to insure the election of its nominee."

LIME! LIME!

I HAVE at my Tan-Yard a quantity of **Superior Lime** for sale by the barrel or bushel. R. F. SIMONTON.

may 13-23

Murder!
$500 REWARD!

On Sunday last in Catawba county, N. C., **Harlan Bone** committed an assault with intent to murder, by beating with a club and cutting with a knife James Cornelius, from which wounds it is believed death must ensue.

Bone is about 5 feet 10 inches high, say 35 years old, weight about 150 pounds, has fair skin, light hair, grey eyes, facee smoothe and rather boney, quick spoken, stands erect and has a bold look,—his right thumb is cut off at or near the joint. His clothing as well as recollected was a black cloth frock coat with velvet collar, much worn, a pair of black casimere pants and a pair of white summer pants with red stripes, and black wool hat with broad band and tolerably high crown. He also had a rifle gun, which he might sell. A reward of

$500

will be paid by the subscribers for the apprehension and delivery of said Bone to the Sheriff of Catawba county, so that the ends of justice might be subserved.

WILLIAM CORNELIUS,
JESSE CORNELIUS,
AUSTIN CORNELIUS.

Catawba county, May 9th, 1859.

EXAMINATION.

THE Examination in **Concord Female College** will commence on *Thursday, 26th of May*, and close the day following with a **Concert** and Graduating Exercises at night.

The Rev. J. B. WATT will deliver an Address *on Friday, at 3 o'clock p. m.*

The Board of Trustees will meet the same day at 11 A. M.

JOS. W. STOCKTON,
Sec'y of Board.

Statesville, May 2, 1859. 22-3t

THE WARDENS for the POOR of Iredell county will hold their Meeting on Monday of May Court, at 11 o'clock A. M. 22

LAND SALE.

BY direction of the Court of Equity, I will Sell at the Court House in Statesville, on Monday of May Court, 16th May,

A Valuable Tract of Land,

belonging to the heirs-at-law of Jane McKay, adjoining lands of David Goodman, William King, Henry Upright and others, containing 137 acres.

Terms—12 months' credit with interest.

I will Sell Three other Tracts on same day.

W. P. CALDWELL, C. & M. E.

April 20, 1859. 20-4t

THRESHING MACHINES

The Subscriber is Agent for the sale of WHEELER, MILLICK & CO.'S *CELEBRATED*

THRESHING MACHINES,

which have given universal satisfaction wherever tried, and are warranted, when sold, to give satisfaction or no sale.

A one horse Machine will thresh and separate the wheat from straw, 125 to 150 bushels per day. A two horse, 200 to 250 bushels. A two horse, with a combined winnower, will thresh and clean 200 to 250 bushels per day.

Machines will be delivered in Fayetteville, Asheboro', or any point on the North Carolina Railroad.

Persons desirous to have Threshing Machines for the approaching Harvest, should order early, to insure getting them in time.

For further information, address the subscriber at Troy's Store, Randolph co., N. C.

JOHN B. TROY.

April 29, 1859. 21-tf

NOTICE.

ALL Persons having business in the Superior Court Clerk's Office, can be accommodated in my absence by calling on Mr. A. D. MOORE, who is my lawful Deputy.

R. A. McLAUGHLIN, C. S. C.

April 18, 1859. 20-3t

BAKER'S COCOA.

A MOST DELICIOUS ARTICLE

For the sick and convalescent—Tranquilizing to weak nerves. Just received by

W. H. WYATT,
Druggist and Apothecary,

21-3m SALISBURY, N. C.

Mrs. J. A. VANNOY,

FASHIONABLE DRESSMAKER,

ANNOUNCES to the Ladies, that she is in receipt of the

Latest Paris and New York Fashions,

and invites them to call and examine them, as they are very beautiful.

Statesville, April 21, 1859.

A CARD.

I would most heartily recommend Mrs. VANNOY to the Ladies of Statesville, as a competent Dressmaker and perfect lady, and one in whom they may place every confidence. She has been in my employ for the last three years, and is perfectly competent to do anything in a Dressmaker's line. She cuts by Taylor's justly celebrated system, which is a sufficient guaranty for her fitting.

Salisbury, N. C., A. A. BARKER.
March 2d, 1859. 20

W. H. Wyatt,

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DEALER IN

DRUGS, MEDICINES,

Paints, Oils, Dye Stuffs, Brushes, Window Glass, Varnish, &c., &c., &c.,

SALISBURY, N. C.

Jan. 1, 1859—5-1y

HECKER'S FARINA.

Remarkably Wholesome and Nutritious.

Just Received by

W. H. WYATT,
Druggist & Apothecary,

21-3m Salisbury, N. C.

VALUABLE PLANTATION
ON THE CATAWBA RIVER
AT AUCTION!!!

THE Subscriber will Sell at Auction, to Highest Bidder, without reserve, on **Thursday, the 2d day of June,** On the Premises,

THE VALUABLE PLANTATION

whereon he now resides. It is located just below the mouth of Lile's Creek, in Catawba county, near Lewis' Ferry on the Catawba river, adjoining lands of Henderson Sherrill.

The Tract contains 515 acres, 150 acres of which are in cultivation, and about 50 acres of the land is good River, Creek and Branch Bottom.

The improvements are a comfortable Log Dwelling, first-rate Barn, Stables and Stalls for 20 head of Horses; Cow-Sheds, and good Fences.

There is upon the place

A GOOD GRIST MILL,

Running a pair of BURR and a pair of Common Stones.

The Western N. C. Railroad passes through the Farm, and the Depot is located upon it.

There is also upon the place large ORCHARDS of Peach and Apple Trees, bearing fruit of the best quality; with Springs of pure and wholesome water.

In short, it is the most valuable farm in this section of the State.

Persons desirous of viewing the premises, previous to Sale, will please call.

Terms of Sale:—One-third Cash; balance on a Credit of one and two years, with interest from date, with approved security.

A. W. WILSON.

April 13, 1859. 19tds

STATE OF NORTH CAROLINA, Wilkes County.

IN EQUITY—FALL TERM 1859.

Jeremiah Barnes } *vs.* Jesse Mahappy. }

THE Defendant in this case will take notice that it was ordered by the Court of Equity for said county, at the last term of said Court, that publication be made for six weeks in the Iredell Express, for the said Defendant, Jesse Mahappy, to appear, at the next term of said Court to be held for said county, at the Court House in Wilkesboro', on the 3d Monday in June next, and to answer, plead, or demur in said case, else judgment, *pro confesso*, will be entered against him.

Witness, James Calloway, C. M. E., at office, April 9, 1859.

19-6t JAMES CALLOWAY, C. M. E.

NEW GOODS.

THE SUBSCIBER IS NOW RECEIVING from New York and Philadelphia, a large and well selected Stock of

STAPLE & FANCY GOODS,

Consisting of

Black Gro de Rhine, Marceline, Florence, and Fancy Silks.
Printed Jaconets, Lawns and Organdy Muslins. Jaconett Robes and Challies.
Fancy and Plain Barèges. Swiss Jaconetts, Nansook and Mull Muslins. French Worked Collars, Sleeves and Flouncing.
White Barege Shawls (new style.)
Black Silk and Lace Mantles. Bonnets, trimmed & untrimmed. Ladies' & Misses' Flats. French Flowers. Hats. Caps.
Boots and Shoes. Engravings and Paints for Grecian Painting.
Hardware, Queensware, Medicines & Paints. Coffee, Sugar, Tea, Candles, Fish, Molasses, Salt, Coal, Oil and Lamps, Old Dominion Coffee Pots, &c., &c. &c.

My Stock of

READY-MADE CLOTHING

Is very large, and was selected with great care from the best Stocks in Philadelphia and New York.

Country Produce taken in Exchange for Goods.

☞ *Very liberal allowance made to Cash Dealers.* ☜

T. H. McRORIE.

STATESVILLE, N. C., March 30, 1859. 17tf

NEW FIRM! NEW GOODS!!
J. A. & R. Q. DAVIDSON

HAVING entered into Partnership for the purpose of conducting a

DRY GOODS AND GROCERY BUSINESS,

IN STATESVILLE, N. C.,

Respectfully inform the Public that they are now receiving direct from Philadelphia and New York, an extensive and well assorted Stock of

STAPLE AND FANCY
Spring and Summer
DRY GOODS,

Clothing, Boots and Shoes, Bonnets, Hats,
and other ariticles too tedious to enumerate.

— Also —

GROCERIES

of every description; and other

FAMILY SUPPLIES;

All of which will be sold very Low

For Cash or Country Produce.

Our friends and the public generally, are respectfully invited to give us a call.

March 31, 1859. 17-6m

HATHAWAY & CO.,

WILMINGTON, N. C.,

Offer for Sale—

500 Hhds. } Choice New Crop
35 Tierces } CARDENAS MOLASSES.
75 Barrels Choice N. O. SYRUP.
80 Hhds. Fair to Choice New Orleans

SUGARS.

200 Barrels CLARIFED SUGARS.
500 Bags Rio, Laguira, West India & Java

COFFEE.

150 Barrels Mess and Prime PORK.
25 Hhds. Western BACON, (Sides and Shoulders.)
200 Barrels Yellow Planting POTATOES.

March 25, 1859. 25-2mpd

BAKER'S COCOA.

A most delicious article for the Sick and Convalescent—Tranquilizing to weak nerves. Just received by

W. H. WYATT,
Druggist and Apothecary.

SALISBURY, N. C.

McLEAN HOUSE,
STATESVILLE, N. C.

Persons passing through, or coming to

STATESVILLE,

Can be accommodated **With Meals at 25 cents each;** and comfortable **LODGINGS at the same rate.**

Horses well fed and attended to on reasonable terms. JOS. A. McLEAN.

Oct. 19.

TO THE FARMERS

OF

ROWAN, CABARRUS, IREDELL, DAVIE AND DAVIDSON COUNTIES.

HAVING BOUGHT OUT Mr. WM. TRELOAR'S immense Stock of

BOOTS, SHOES,

HATS, CAPS,
AND
READY-MADE CLOTHING,

I offer to Sell for CASH, the greatest bargains, in the above-named articles, ever *Offered to the Farming Community.*

These Goods are NEW and FRESH—were bought in the New York and Boston Markets *for Cash*, and FOR CASH will be Sold *LOW DOWN.*

I have had ample experience in business, and *I know* that the Cash Plan, for buyer and seller, is the *cheapest* and *best* that can be adopted. The Merchant who does a credit business, calculates beforehand, for Bookkeeping, for laying out of the use of his money, for trouble and cost of collections, for bad debts, and *so up go the figures* on his Goods. Jew him ever so much, when you go to buy, he knows that the expenses and losses incident to the credit system

Must be met by a heavy Profit on his GOODS, or he Makes NO MONEY, and if he sells to you, he gets that Profit.

Not so on the Cash Plan. The Merchant who sells for cash, makes no such calculations; for he has none of these expenses and losses to meet. His aim is to sell *Low*, so as to invite cash buyers. For with the Cash in hand, he can immediately replace his stock *on the very best terms*, and be again ready for the market.

Quick Sales and Short Profits,

IS HIS MOTTO.

The article of SHOES, to every Farmer, is an important one. To know where he can find a large assortment, of all kinds and grades, and where he can buy them upon the cheapest and best terms, is all important. To my already large stock, I am now adding almost daily, and shall continue to add; and buying so largely and for cash, I say to you in the most *positive terms*, that

I will Sell you One Pair,

OR A

Thousand Pairs of BOOTS and SHOES,

CHEAPER

Than you can buy them Elsewhere!

FOR THE PROOF OF THIS, CALL AT

J. H. ENNISS' BOOT & SHOE STORE,

No. 3, Murphy's Granite Row,

SALISBURY, N. C.

March 29, 1859. 17tf

LECKIE & SON,

TIN and SHEET IRON WARE.

ROOFING AND GUTTERING, etc., etc.

Statesville, N. C.,

WOULD most respectfully call upon a generous public to sustain them in their line of business, as they will find it to their advantage to do so.

They will keep on hand all kinds of TIN and SHEET-IRON WARE, and make to order at the shortest notice. They have had good success in Roofing and Guttering with Tin, and would say to one and all, that they are prepared, at the shortest notice, to do any and all jobs of this kind, at home and at a distance, on low terms.

STOVES.—They will be in receipt of a lot of *COOK, PARLOR and SHOP STOVES*, also other articles in the Housekeeping line, in a short time.

They will sell very low for cash, or to punctual dealers, all of their Wares, and, in all cases warrant them to be made of the best materials, and workmanship inferior to none.

Old Copper, Pewter, and Produce taken in exchange for work. Give us a call and try us. LECKIE & SON.

April 22, 1859. 20-1y

NEW AND FASHIONABLE

Furniture

WARE ROOMS,

IN

CHARLOTTE, N. C.

J. M. SANDERS & Co.

Are constantly receiving from New York, Boston, &c., a general assortment of fine and fashionable FURNITURE, which they will sell at extremely low prices for Cash, and every article warranted to give satisfaction. Those in want of **good Furniture,** at **very low prices,** will please give them a call.

Also, on hand,

FISK'S METALLIC BURIAL CASES.

J. M. SANDERS & Co.
Charlotte, N. C.

Feb. 11, 1859.—10-1y

T. C. & B. G. Worth,

GENERAL COMMISSION MERCHANTS

Wilmington, N. C.

DEALERS in **Lime, Plaster, Hair, Cement, Land Plaster, Robinson's Manipulated Guano, Tasker & Clarks Phosphatic Fertilizer.** Orders for any of the above filled without charge of Commission. *Terms Cash.*

March 4, 3m-pd.

HIDE, OIL, AND LEATHER STORE.

D. KIRKPATRICK & SONS,
No. 31, S. Third street,
Between Market and Chestnut streets,
PHILADELPHIA,

HAVE FOR SALE

DRY & SALTED SPANISH HIDES,

Dry and Green Salted Patna Kips, Tanner's Oil, Tanners' and Curriers' Tools *At the Lowest Prices, and upon the best terms.*

☞ All kinds of Leather in the rough wanted, for which the highest market price will be given in cash, or taken in exchange for hides. Leather stored free of charge and sold on commission. 18-1y

Building Lot for Sale
IN STATESVILLE.

The Lot lying between the Post Office and Jos. W. Stockton's corner, measuring 32 feet front and 109 back, is for sale. Those wishing to purchase will please apply to Mr. C. A. CARLTON.

JOHN H. DALTON.

Feb. 11, 1859.—10-tf

BLANKS FOR SALE HERE.

FRENCH BRANDY, PURE!
Peach Brandy, *Pure!* 3 years old.
Apple Brandy, *Pure!* 4 years old.
Corn Whisky, *Pure!* 3 years old.
Port Wine, *Pure!* 6 years old.
Sweet Wine, *Pure!*
Madeira Wine, *Pure!*
Claret Wine, *Pure!*
Champagne Wine.
Sillery *Gold Medal Brand*
Porter and Ale.
London Gin.

. A large supply for Medicinal and Sacramental uses;

Just received by

W. H. WYATT,
DRUGGIST & APOTHECARY,
Salisbury, N. C.

THE CHEAPEST!
THE MOST RELIABLE!
THE LARGEST ASSORTMENT!
Of Drugs, Medicines, Paints, Oils, Dye-Stuffs!
THE MOST CONSTANT ATTENTION!!!
by the
Proprietor himself,
W. H. WYATT,
DRUGGIST AND APOTHECARY,
Salisbury, North Carolina.

To the Physicians, Farmers, and Mechanics of Western North Carolina.

E. NYE HUTCHISON & Co.

Irwin's Corner,

CHARLOTTE, N. C.,

Offer a very large and varied Stock of

DRUGS, Medicines, &c.

OILS, &c.

Pure Sperm, Whale, Sea Elephant, Lamp, Lard, and Machinery.

TANNERS' OIL, from 65 cts. to $1.15 per gallon, warranted pure.

LINSEED OIL, at Manufacturers price.

BURNING FLUID, TURPENTINE, and ALCOHOL, 95 cts. per gallon by the Bbl. —very low.

VARNISHES, Coach, Im. English Finishing, Furniture, Copal, (extrn No. 1 and No. 2,) Leather, Picture, Damar, and Grecian.

JAPANS, Black and Brown.

PAINTS, &c.

PURE WHITE LEAD IN OIL, by the lb. or ton, from 8½ to 12½ cts. per lb.

SNOW-WHITE ZINK, CHROME GREEN, CHROME YELLOW, PARIS GREEN, BURNT and RAW UMBER, &e., &c.

A large assortment of

PAINT BRUSHES.

French and American

WINDOW GLASS,

From 8X10 to 30X44.

PUTTY,

Ready for use in Cans and Bladders.

French, English, and German

PERFUMERY.

TOILETTE COMBS AND BRUSHES.

GENUINE COLOGNE.

Churchill's Preparation of the Hypophosphites, for the CURE of CONSUMPTION.

Medical Cases and Surgical Instruments.

Sole Wholesale Agents of **Holloway's Pills** and **Ointment** in Western N. Carolina.

WOOD'S HAIR RESTORATIVES, by the dozen or gross.

FRESH CONGRESS WATERS, by the case.

SNUFF—different kinds—by the jar, bladder, or barrel.

CIGARS, by the 1,000.

GARDEN SEEDS,

Just received, from **Landreth & Son,** of PHILADELPHIA, and from **Thorburn,** of NEW YORK.

GRASS SEEDS, last crop;

RED and WHITE CLOVER, ORCHARD, HERD'S, LUCERNE, & BLUE GRASS.

List of Prices, when desired, sent by mail. Orders respectfully solicited.

E. NYE HUTCHISON & CO.
Charlotte, N. Carolina.

Jan. 21, 1859.—7-1y

PHYSICIANS

Will find a select Stock of

Pure Chemicals,

EXTRACTS,

PHARMACEUTICAL

Preparations,

SURGICAL INSTRUMENTS,

&c., &c.,

Great care is exercised in the preparation of SYRUPS, TINCTURES, FLUID EXTRACTS, and OINTMENTS, all being made strictly in accordance with the U. S. PHARMACOPŒIA, and conformably with recent improvements in PHARMACY,

AT

HENDERSON & ENNIS'S

Drug Store,

SALISBURY, N. C.

7-1y

HECKER'S FARINA.

Remarkably Wholesome & Nutritious.

Just received by

W. H. WYATT,
Druggist & Apothecary,
SALISBURY, N. C.

Notice.

The Subscriber wishes to PURCHASE 15 *or* 20 *Likely Young Negroes,* For which he will pay the highest cash prices. All communications addressed to me at Statesville, will receive prompt attention. Y. S. DEAN.

Dec. 22, 1858. 3-tf

NOTICE.

BOOKS WILL BE OPENED AT THE *Office of the Western N. C. Rail Road, in Statesville,* on the

1st day of April next,

and remain open sixty days, for Subscriptions for Stock in the Bank of North Carolina.

T. H. McRORIE, R. F. SIMONTON, O. GILLESPIE, } *Commissioners.*

March 25, 1859. 16-9w

NEW FIRM AND NEW GOODS.

JAMISON, SIMONTON & CO.,

Are now receiving and opening, in the **Simonton Building,**

A NEW AND DESIRABLE STOCK OF GOODS

FOR THE

SPRING AND SUMMER TRADE,

Consisting of a General Assortment of

LADIES' AND GENTLEMEN'S DRESS GOODS.

BONNETS, HATS, CLOTHING,
Boots and Shoes, Hardware and Cutlery,
Drugs, Medicines & Dye-Stuffs, Crockery & Glassware,
COFFEE, TEA, SUGAR, MOLASSES, &C.,

In short, we have in Store, and will keep a general assortment of Goods suited to the wants of the country.

Our Goods have been bought with **CASH,** and will be sold **for CASH, at Low Prices,** or *on Short Time to Punctual Dealers;* our intention being to Sell at accommodating prices, and to discard the **LONG CREDIT SYSTEM, short profits and prompt payments** being the best for both merchant and customers.

☞ Please call and examine. We will take pleasure in waiting upon you. ☜

A. W. JAMISON.
A. K. SIMONTON.
OTHO GILLESPIE.
W. H. MORRISON.

STATESVILLE, N. C., April 4, 1859. 18-tf

SPRING AND SUMMER GOODS FOR 1859.

I AM NOW RECEIVING FROM NEW YORK AND PHILADELPHIA, a new supply of Goods, which I will take pleasure in showing to those wishing to examine them. My Stock consists, in part, of

GROS DE RHINE & FANCY SILKS, BAREGE ROBES & ROBE A LEZ,
CHINTZ ORGANDY ROBES AND ROBE A LEZ,
FRENCH JACONET AND MUSLIN ROBES AND ROBE A LEZ,
And other Dress Goods of various fabrics and neat styles to suit the Season.

WHITE GOODS.

Plain, Dotted and Striped Swiss MUSLINS, Victoria LAWNS and Nansook MUSLINS.
TARLTONS, JACONETS, CAMBRICS, &c.
LADIES' EMBROIDERED COLLARS AND SLEEVES, IN SETTS.
LADIES' MARSEILLES COLLARS AND SLEEVES, IN SETTS.
LACES, EDGINGS, &c., &c.

BONNETS AND BONNET RIBBONS.
FLATS AND BLOOMERS.
PICCOLOMINI HOOPED SKIRTS.
Round, Cornered, Printed and Stella Summer SHAWLS.
FRENCH LACE POINTS. CHANTILLY LACE MANTLES.
With a supply of

STAPLE DRY GOODS.

HATS AND CLOTHING.

BOOTS, SHOES, HARDWARE, CUTLERY,
QUEENSWARE AND GROCERIES.

☞ *Call and see if I will not Sell as Low as the Lowest.*

JOS. W. STOCKTON.

STATESVILLE, April 4, 1859. 18tf

ALL ABOARD FOR HIGH PINTE!

Third Edition, Revised, Enlarged and Removed.

S. J. RICKERT

TAKES PLEASURE IN INFORMING HIS FRIENDS, PATRONS, AND ALL MANKIND IN GENERAL, THAT

HE HAS REMOVED

TO THE

HOUSE FORMERLY OCCUPIED AS THE BOOK STORE,

OPPOSITE THE COURT HOUSE,

Where he is Receiving and Opening the LARGEST STOCK of

CONFECTIONERY,

FANCY GOODS AND JEWELRY,

EVER OFFERED IN STATESVILLE.

☞ *CALL AND EXAMINE HIS STOCK,* ☜

As he takes pleasure in Showing his Goods.

If your HAIR is falling off, or diseased in any way, he has the article to Restore it:

PROF. WOOD'S HAIR RESTORATIVE.

He is also AGENT for

Sanford's, Ayer's and Dr. Jayne's MEDICINES.

LADIES, if you wish **Preserves, Pickles,** or **Candies;**
GENTLEMEN, if you wish **Presents** for the **LADIES;**
LITTLE BOYS and GIRLS, if you wish **TOYS;**

S. J. RICKERT'S
IS THE PLACE TO BUY THEM.

STATESVILLE, March 30, 1859. 17tf

GRAND OPENING
OF NEW
SPRING & SUMMER GOODS.

Ahead of Everybody!

IMMENSE ATTRACTIONS.

THE UNDERSIGNED RESPECTFULLY INVITE EVERYBODY to call and see our New Spring Stock of

STAPLE AND FANCY DRY GOODS.

They are rich and rare, and far surpass any Stock in beauty that was ever offered in Salisbury. We are selling off DRY GOODS rapidly, and eclipse all competition.

GIVE US A CALL, and we will convince you that our Stock is far *SUPERIOR* to *ANY* that has been offered to the public, and that our prices are down to the LOWEST water mark.

MOTTO—**Polite attention to Customers, and Small Profits.**

SPECIAL NOTICE.

COUNTRY MERCHANTS, and the Public generally, will find in addition to our Stock of STAPLE AND FANCY GOODS, a splendid Stock of

READY-MADE CLOTHING, BOOTS & SHOES,

Of all sorts, sizes and prices.

HATS, FLATS, AND BONNETS,
Drugs, Paints, Oils, and Dye Stuffs,
WOOD WARE, BUCKETS, BROOMS, BRUSHES, TWINE, ROPE,
CROCKERY AND QUEENSWARE,
and the best Stock of
SUGAR, COFFEE, AND MOLASSES,
ever offered in Salisbury.

We beg leave to return our most sincere thanks for the liberal patronage bestowed on us by our friends last Season, and hope, by strict attention to business, and low prices, they will still favor us with their purchases.

Don't fail to CALL AT THE OLD ESTABLISHED STAND ON THE CORNER opposite the Mansion Hotel.

McNEELY & YOUNG.

SALISBURY, N. C., March 25, 1859. 16-tf

Agriculture.

Subsoil Ploughing.

Before commencing spring work it will be well to consider which lands should, and which should not, be subsoiled.

From the days of Jethro Tull until within the last twenty-five or thirty years, the farmers of England were content, in common with those of other countries, to stir the immediate surface of the soil, and were not aware that a greater depth of disturbance would produce a larger and better result. Indeed, it was generally believed that the whole matter which went to fertilize plants belonged to the immediate surface, or that portion known as *loam*—a name given, until very recently, to the disturbed portion only—which, by the combined influences of sun, air, and decay of vegetation, changes its color. The fact that the components of the soil beneath these points were all to be found as part of the integrants of plants was scarcely known, and still less so that they could not be absorbed by them, and thus go to make up their structure, until acted on by a series of influences caused by atmospheric contact and the presence of humidity; not the result of stagnant water. Liebig first exposed the true value of the inorganic substances of the soil, or those parts which were not the immediate result of plant decay; and farmers slowly yielded their long-cherished belief that the black portions of the soil alone could make plants.—These new doctrines gave rise to the use of a subsoil plough, which, without elevating the subsoil to the surface, disturbed it in places, and permitted a free circulation of atmosphere between its particles. The deep cuts made by the plough also acted in degree as under-drains, and permitted, under some special conditions of surface—such as the slope of hills, etc.—redundant water to pass way. Air necessarily entered, and chemical changes occurred; the surface of the particles of the subsoil were soon conditioned so as to sustain roots, and they passed into it to greater depth than had been before known. These, in turn, absorbed from the subsoil larger quantities of inorganic matter, rendered soluble by chemical changes consequent upon moisture and air. The constituents were taken into the plants above, and portions not marketable as crops, decay in the upper soil, adding to the greasy, unctuous, organic matter new portions of inorganic food for future crops. Plants had longer roots as well as greater number of fibres, and larger crops was the consequence. The decay of these roots in the soil left tubes to great depths; the atmosphere could come in laden with gases, resulting from vegetable decomposition required by plants; rains and dews, which was the nitrogenous exhalations of all organic nature from the atmosphere, descended into the subsoils, which gradually changed color so as to make deep loamy soils in localities where before only sparse, shallow-rooted crops could be grown. All this was heard of by the American farmer long before he was awakened to action; and even now, when every truly practical farmer owns a subsoil plough, he can tell you of some neighbor who cautioned him against its use, and who insisted that the deep disturbance of his soil would let all the manure filter downward; that, if that were true, every well would be the receptable of the results of decay, every spring would be a cesspool, and every rivulet but an organic charnel-house. Nature, in the wisdom of her laws, has rendered the carbon and alumina of the soil, after proper exposure to atmospheric influences, capable of receiving and retailing all the results of decay; and the value of a farm must depend upon the depth to which its surface by disturbance is rendered capable of performing this peculiar function.

Thoroughly subsoil-ploughed lands soon become capable of deeper surface ploughing, without injuring the crops; and if underdrained, which is but the perfection of the very principles presented in the theory of subsoil ploughing, then all the mechanical conditions necessary for maximum results are secured. And when these exist, the chemical conditions follow as a natural consequence.

Among the advantages arising from subsoil ploughing may be enumerated the following: The value of land for agricultural purposes is doubled: the relative amount of manure required, as compared with the amount of produce, lessened: the farm is essentially protected from the effects of drought; all future labor of the farm is materially lessened, and thus the expenses of teams, the wear and tear of agricultural implements, are all decreased, while the quality of crops, and their quantity, are so augmented that, per bushel or per pound, they take a preference in every market.

It has been said, and probably with truth, that if the subsoil ploughs and underdrains of England had not been introduced up to this time, the area of land under cultivation could not have sustained her population. Fifteen years ago there was not in the State of ———, as many subsoil ploughs as there are now foundries for casting them; and when a friend of the writer first introduced the subsoil plough he had not a neighbor who had seen one. We suppose this may be said of some farmers in every county in the United States within the last twenty-five years.—*Harper's Weekly.*

Culture of the Cabbage.

Greens in some form, comprise the principal of our vegetable diet. And when it is as easy to have the tender blanched cabbage as the tough green cabbage, why not have it? It is thought by many that the cabbage heads better for being transplanted. This is owing to the loss of the tap root. In transplanting the cabbage, carefully cut off the tap root. It will throw out numerous side roots, which will cause it to head firmer. The cabbage is a great feeder, therefore to have large, firm heads, the soil should be rich.—Potash is its special food, and the plant may be fed in its growing state with a liquid highly impregnated with potash. In transplanting the cabbage, no matter how long the stem, it should be inserted in the earth up to the first leaves. This will cause it to throw out more root, thereby giving it a better chance to head. The soil around the cabbage can hardly be stirred too frequently. The roots penetrating deeply, are not as liable to be cut with the hoe, as many other garden crops. The great enemy to the cabbage tribe, is the green worm, commonly called the cabbage worm. The miller that lays the egg, which produces this worm, may be seen flitting about, just before night, through this and the next month.—Each miller destroyed, saves both cabbage and corn, for the cabbage and corn worm are both hatched by the same miller. Fires built just before night in the garden, will entice the millers into the blaze and destroy them.

Fact, Fun, and Fancy.

How to Sweeten the Gals.

To hear George tell the "Drugger" story is worth a quarter any time.—The story is capital, but it takes the man to tell it. This he does in some words as these:

'Ar you the drugger?'

'Well, I'spose so; I sell drugs.'

'Wall, hev you got any of this scentin stuff as the gals put on their hankerchers?'

'O, yes,' replied the druggist.

'Wall, our Sal's gwine to be married, and she gin me ninepence and told me to invest the hull amount in scentin' stuff, so as to make her smell sweet, if I could find some to suit; so if you've a mind I'll just smell round.'

The Yankee smelled round without being suited until the 'drugger' got tired of him, and taking down a bottle of hartshorn, said:

'I've got a scentin' stuff that will suit you. A single drop on a handkerchief will stay for weeks, and you can't wash it out; but to get the strength of it, you must take a good big smell.'

'Is that so, mister? Wall, jist hold on a minute till I git breath, and when I say *neow* you put it under my smeller.'

The hartshorn, of course, knocked the Yankee down, as liquor has many a man. Do you suppose he got up and smelt again, as the drunkard does?—Not he; but rolling up his sleeves and doubling up his fists he said:

'You made me smell that everlastin' stuff, mister, and now I'll make you smell fire and brimstone!'

'Mother, I wish my doll was realized.' 'Why, what do you mean?' her mother replied. 'Why,' she said, 'you see she has only glass eyes; I want her to have real eyes.'

There are more lies told in the brief sentence, 'glad to see you,' than in any other in the English language.

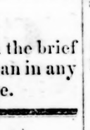
Business Cards.

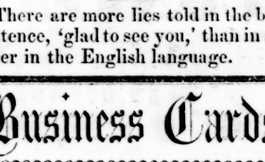
JAS. F. BELL, JR.,
Attorney-at-Law & Solicitor in Equity,
STATESVILLE, N. C.,
Will promptly attend to all business intrusted to his care in the Courts, (County and Superior,) of Iredell and adjoining Counties.
January 1, 1859.—5-1y

DR. Y. S. DEAN
Will attend all Calls both in Town and Country. Office on College Avenue, one door west of the Printing Office.
Statesville, N. C. 2

DR. H. KELLY
Offers his professional services to the public. Office on College Avenue, opposite the Methodist Church, Statesville, N. C.

HAYNE DAVIS,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
STATESVILLE, N. C.,
Will promptly and diligently attend to all business entrusted to his care.
Office opposite the Jail. Oct. 22, '58.

Dr. A. A. LAURENCE

HAVING COMPLETED HIS MEDICAL EDUCATION, and located, *permanently*, among them, respectfully presents his claims to the patronage of his friends in Statesville and Iredell.
Statesville, March 8, 1859. 14-tf



GRAD. BALTO. DENTAL COLLEGE,
Is prepared to do
All kinds of Plate-work,
In the neatest and most desirable style, and has all the late improvements known to the Profession.
Teeth filled in the best possible manner. Irregularity of the teeth, diseases of the mouth and antrum successfully treated.
Communications, by mail or otherwise, will receive prompt attention.
TERMS: Cash or note on completion of work.
☞ **Teeth Extracted without pain.** ☜
Feb. 25.—12-tf

HOFFLIN'S
Clothing Emporium,
MANSION HOUSE CORNER,
SALISBURY, N. C.
Where the best assortment of **Ready Made Clothing** is at all times to be obtained, at low prices.
My Stock consists of
Coats, Pants, Vests, Overcoats, Drawers, Under Clothing of every description, Boots, Shoes, Hats, Caps, &c.
M. HOFFLIN,
Mansion House Corner, Salisbury, N. C.
Jan'y 7, 1859.—5-6m

STEVENSON & BOWEN,
[LATE STEVENSON, BOWEN, & NESMITH.]
Wholesale Dealers in
DRY GOODS,
HAVE ASSOCIATED WITH THEM
DANIEL M. ZIMMERMAN,
Formerly of LINCOLNTON, N. C.,
And REMOVED to the large Store,
53 North 3d Street, below Arch,
PHILADELPHIA,
Where an **Increased Stock** will be kept, and inducements offered equal to any House in the Trade.
Jan. 28, 1859.—8-6m

JAS. W. DRAKE,
COMMISSION MERCHANT,
No. 13 ST. LOUIS STREET,
MOBILE, ALA.
Jan. 21, 1859.—7-tf

SIMONTON HOUSE.
THE Subscribers having become lessees of this spacious new Hotel, located near the Public Square and Court House, in Statesville, respectfully announce that they are prepared to accommodate the traveling public and all who may favor them with patronage, with entertainment equal to any first-class Hotel in the Union.
MRS. M. A. WREN & SON.
July 3. 31-tf

WILSON & NEWHARD,

WATCHMAKERS AND JEWELERS,
STATESVILLE, N. C.,
Keep constantly on hand a large assortment of Watches and Jewelry of all kinds.
Clocks, Watches and Jewelry of every sort, repaired in the best manner and on the most reasonable terms.
August 28, 1858.

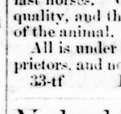
FIRE INSURANCE.
The Subscriber having been appointed Agent of the
CHARLOTTE
MUTUAL INSURANCE COMPANY
Of Charlotte,
Will receive and forward Applications for **Insurance against Loss and Damage by Fire,** on the principles of the Company.
The Company is doing a prosperous business. No call has ever yet been made for an instalment on a premium note.
E. B. DRAKE,
11-tf Agent.

HARNESS MAKING AT OLIN.
Weaver Brothers
Keep constantly on hand, at their Manufactory in OLIN, a large assortment of
HARNESS, BRIDLES, COLLARS,
and everything else usually kept in a Harness Establishment.
We earnestly invite all persons wishing to purchase good bargains, to give us a call before buying elsewhere. By close application and promptitude in business, we hope to share a liberal patronage from a generous public. Orders attended to promptly with neatness and dispatch. We have deposits of Harness at Statesville, with J. W. Woodward; Liberty Hill, with A. Feimster; County Line, with Eccles & Co.; Jonesville, with Thos. T. Maxwell. 44-1y

3,000 BUSHELS WHEAT WANTED.
WANTED,
AT THE ROWAN MILLS,
3,000 *Bushels Good Wheat,*
For which **Salisbury Cash Prices** will be paid. O. G. FOARD.
Nov. 5, 1858. 49-tf

JENKINS & AYER
Take pleasure in informing the Public, that they are now ready to do any and all kinds of Work in the
Boot and Shoe Line,
at their Shop in the basement of the "Simonton House." *All work Warranted.* "Dick" is one of their workmen, and everybody knows if he cannot make a "fit," 'taint no use in anybody else trying. Call and leave your measure. Terms moderate.
Statesville, Jan. 16. tf

LIVERY STABLE,
Statesville, N. C.
WE having obtained the extensive Stables connected with the Simonton House, take pleasure in informing Travelers and the Public generally, that we are prepared to
Hire Horses and Buggies,
AT REASONABLE RATES.
Persons wanting Conveyance can be accommodated at any time, and sent to any part of the country.
We pride ourselves on keeping gentle and fast horses. Our Provender is of the best quality, and the quantity left to the appetite of the animal.
All is under the management of the Proprietors, and no fear need be entertained.
33-tf BRINGLE & DAVIDSON.

Valuable Land for Sale

On South Yadkin, seven miles North of the town of Statesville, Iredell county, N. C. I also offer my tract of
200 ACRES,
more or less, formerly known as the lands of James Bailey, together with the elegant buildings, such as Dwelling Houses, Kitchen, Negro houses, Barns, Shops, &c. I would say to those who wish to purchase Land, that they would do well to call and view my possessions, before purchasing elsewhere.
HAMILTON CROUCH,
Nov. 26. 52-tf Liberty Hill, N. C.

THE CHICKERING & SON'S
34
PRIZE
MEDAL PIANOS,
THE Subscriber, Agent for the sale of the above named justly celebrated Pianos, informs the Public respectfully, that he guarantees every instrument. Persons wishing to purchase the PIANO, by addressing him, will be sent a pamphlet, with 14 different styles, and prices marked.
PIANOS TUNED AND REPAIRED.
Address,
T. A. E. BOHNSTEDT,
Nov. 3, '58. Wilmington, N. C.
P. S.—To Mr. B. was the only and first premium for his Pianos at the N. C. State Fair awarded. 50-1y

CARRIAGE MAKING.
J. W. WOODWARD
IS still at his Old Stand, on Broad street, a few doors East of the Public Square, where he is prepared
To Do All Kinds of Work
formerly done at the Establishment.
All Repairing done on short notice, and in a workmanlike manner. Interest charged on Accounts after 12 months.
Feb. 27. 13-tf

HECKER'S FARINA.
REMARKABLY Wholesome and Nutritious. Just received by
W. H. WYATT,
Druggist & Apothecary,
Salisbury, N. C.

MARBLE.
The Subscribers are prepared to furnish to order anything in the line of
MONUMENTS,
HEAD STONES, TOMB TABLES,
OR FURNITURE MARBLE,
And Warrant Satisfaction. Call or send your Orders.
TERMS—*Cash on Delivery.*
GRAY, BRYAN & CO.,
Salisbury, N. C.

NEW MARBLE YARD.
H. C. MALCOLM,
PRACTICAL MARBLE CUTTER,
Salisbury, N. C.,
Respectfully informs the Public that he has opened a
MARBLE YARD,
Opposite the Mansion Hotel,
Where he is prepared to fill all Orders with dispatch for *Monuments, Head-Stones, Table Tops,* and all kind of Work in the Marble Line, of either
IMPORTED
ITALIAN
OR
AMERICAN MARBLE.
Having made arrangements by which he can procure the IMPORTED ITALIAN MARBLE at reduced prices, he can fill all Orders for Monuments, &c., at reasonable rates.
He would be happy to have all who are desirous of dealing in his line to call and see specimens of Marble, hear prices, and judge for themselves.
Having had an experience of 25 years in the business, he will give his personal attention to putting up Monuments, &c.
Nov. 5, 1858. 49tf

HOUSE AND LOT
For Sale.
The Subscriber offers for Sale
A **HOUSE & LOT** in STATESVILLE, near the Female College.
The Lot contains two acres of ground. The Improvements have all been put up within the last three years; and in the yard there is a Well of excellent Water.
Any person desirous of locating in this healthy and thriving Town, can be accommodated with a dwelling on cheap and reasonable terms.
Possession can be given at any time.
Oct. 1st. 44tf J. A. DAVIS.

RAILROAD NOTICE!
TO COUNTRY MERCHANTS.
NEW, CHEAP AND EXPEDITIOUS ROUTE
FOR FREIGHT
For the Interior of North Carolina.
MERCHANTS and others about purchasing their Fall and Winter Supplies, are requested to notice, that by the completion of the Northeastern Railroad from Charleston, S. C., to Cheraw, the advantages of a
Cheap and Expeditious Route
from the Seaboard has been opened to them.
All freight consigned to the care of the Agent of the North-Eastern Railroad will be forwarded *Free of Commission.*
No charge will be made for Storage at Cheraw. All goods will be taken care of in the Company's Warehouse, until sent for.
A schedule of charges for transportation of freight will be found at the Post Office.
O. G. SOLOMONS,
37-tf *Engineer & Superintendent.*

HOWARD ASSOCIATION, *Philadelphia.* A Benevolent Institution established by Special Endowment for the Relief of the Sick and Distressed, afflicted with Virulent and Epidemic Diseases.
In times of Epidemics, it is the objects of this Institution to establish Hospitals, to provide Nurses, Physicians, Clothing, Food, Medicines, &c., for the sick and destitute, to take charge of the orphans of deceased parents, and to minister in every possible way to the relief of the afflicted and the health of the public at large. It is the duty of the Directors, at such times, to visit personally the infected districts, and to provide and execute means of relief. Numerous physicians, not acting members of the Association, usually enrol their names on its books, subject to be called upon to attend its hospitals, free of charge. In the absence of Epidemics, the Directors have authorized the Consulting Surgeon to give advice and medical aid to persons suffering under CHRONIC DISEASES of a virulent character, arising from abuse of the physical powers, mal-treatment, the effects of Drugs, &c.
Various *Reports* and *Tracts* on the nature and treatment of Chronic Diseases, by the Consulting Surgeon, have been published for gratuitous distribution, and will be sent *free of charge* to the afflicted.
Address, for Reports or Treatment, Dr. GEORGE R. CALHOUN, Consulting Surgeon, Howard Association, No. 2 South Ninth st., Philadelphia.
By Order of the Directors,
EZRA D. HEARTWELL,
GEO. FAIRCHILD, *President.*
Secretary. 45

BAKER'S COCOA.
A most delicious Article for the Sick and Convalescent. Tranquilizing to Weak Nerves. Just received by
W. H. Wyatt,
DRUGGIST & APOTHECARY,
Salisbury, N. C.

Wanted,
5,000 BUSHELS GOOD WHEAT, for which the highest market price will be paid in *CASH.*
Apply to J. F. ALEXANDER & CO.
March 11, '59. 14-tf

PLAIN AND ORNAMENTAL
BOOK and JOB
PRINTING
Executed with neatness and despatch, and on moderate terms,
AT THE
IREDELL EXPRESS OFFICE.

MANSION HOTEL,
Salisbury, N. C.
THE Subscriber takes pleasure in announcing to his friends, and the public generally, that he has taken this long-established and well-known Hotel, and has made every possible preparation to accommodate the business, traveling and visiting portions of the public, in the most satisfactory manner.
Particular attention is paid to his
TABLE,
and every comfort is provided in
HIS ROOMS.
His **Stables** are abundantly supplied, and attended by a careful Ostler; and to all departments the proprietor gives his personal attention.
A comfortable **Omnibus** runs regularly to the Depot on the arrival of the cars.
With these efforts to please, a liberal share of the public patronage is confidently solicited.
WM. ROWZEE.
May 29, 1858. 26-tf

T. C. ANDERSON,
SADDLER
AND

HARNESS MAKER,
STATESVILLE, N. C.,
TENDERS HIS THANKS to a generous Public for past patronage, and hopes, by strict attention to business, to merit a continuance of the same.
Having just received a
New Supply of Materials
Directly from the North,
Bought exclusively with Cash,
HE CAN AFFORD TO
SELL AS CHEAP AS THE CHEAPEST.
I have removed to the room, up stairs, over the new Brick Store formerly occupied by the "JEW," on COLLEGE AVENUE.
T. C. ANDERSON.
March 18, 1859. 15-3m

HENDERSON & ENNISS,
Wholesale and Retail Dealers in
DRUGS, Medicines,
AND
Chemicals,
Paints, Colors, Varnishes, Brushes, Window Glass, Putty, Dye Stuffs, &c.,
Linseed, Lamp, and Machinery Oil, Kerosene Oil and Burning Fluid, Lamps of every description, Perfumery and Toilet Articles.
GARDEN SEEDS,
CLOVER AND GRASS SEEDS,
PURE WINES AND LIQUORS, for Medicinal Purposes,
FINE SEGARS, TOBACCO, &c., &c.,
SALISBURY, N. C.
7-1y

FRENCH BRANDY, Pure!
PEACH BRANDY, PURE! 3 years old.
APPLE BRANDY, PURE! 4 years old.
CORN WHISKY, PURE! 3 years old.
PORT WINE, PURE! 6 years old.
SWEET WINE, PURE!
MADEIRA WINE, PURE!
CLARET WINE, PURE!
CHAMPAGNE WINE!
SILLERY GOLD MEDAL BRAND
PORTER AND ALE.
LONDON GIN.
A large supply for Medicinal and Sacramental uses; just received by
W. H. WYATT,
DRUGGIST & APOTHECARY,
Salisbury, N. C.
THE CHEAPEST!
THE MOST RELIABLE!
THE LARGEST ASSORTMENT!
Of Drugs, Medicines, Paints, Oils, Dye-Stuffs!
THE MOST CONSTANT ATTENTION!
by the
Proprietor himself,
W. H. WYATT,
21-3m *SALISBURY, N. C.*

NORTH CAROLINA MECHANICS'
SNOW CAMP
MACHINE SHOP AND FOUNDRY,
ALAMANCE COUNTY, N. C.
THE Proprietors of this establishment would inform their friends and the public generally, that they are still manufacturing
FROM TWO TO SIX HORSE POWER
WHEAT THRESHING MACHINES,
With Wrought or Cast Iron Cylinders, of all sizes, either portable or stationery.
The latest improved Wrought Cylinders, the teeth being inserted through the bar, square with the tap on the inside, which obviates all difficulty in reversing the teeth, when one side gets worn. These machines will suit the wants of every farmer.
Sugar Cane Crushers.
We are also manufacturing, upon the best model, a superior article of *Sugar Cane Crushers*, which have sufficient capacity, with one good horse, to extract 50 gallons of juice per hour, and it only occupies a space of about 3 feet, so that the mill is very portable. We do not hesitate to say, that our Cane Crushers are the best that have ever been introduced into the State, and every farmer growing cane should possess one.
We still manufacture
Factory Gear, Circular Saws, Grist and Saw Mill Irons of every description, Cutting Machines of different kinds and sizes, Corn Shellers, Smut Machines; all kinds of Casting and Machine work made to order, at short notice.
A good supply of material on hand, and the work done by experienced workmen, and under the supervision of the proprietors, who are practical mechanics. Having hadn any years experience, they do not hesitate to say, that no effort will be spared on their part to give general satisfaction.
Send in your orders for those celebrated Machines, that you may be furnished in good time for this season.
Any thing in our line will be delivered on the N. C. Railroad at Graham's, marked as directed.
Terms reasonable, to suit the times.
All orders for work, or letters on business, addressed to S. Dixon, Davidson & Co., Snow Camp, Alamance County, N. C., will receive prompt attention.
SOLOMON DIXON,
CALEB DIXON,
BERRY DAVIDSON,
P. S. BENBOW,
Proprietors.
☞ E. B. DRAKE & SON,
Agents, Statesville, N. C.

CUMBERLAND COUNTY FAIR.
Held the 3d, 4th, and 5th November, 1858.
Report of Committee on Steam, Horse, and Hand Power Machinery:
One Sugar Cane Crusher is exhibited by Perry Davidson, and manufactured by S. Dixon, Davidson, & Co. This is a first-rate article, well gotten up, and well made. In the opinion of the Committee it is better adapted to ordinary farm use than any thing they have seen.
One Double Iron Spout Corn Sheller, by the same parties; very good at the price, and very well made.
One Cutting Machine, for cutting oats, straw, fodder, shucks, or corn-stalks; a first-rate machine, requiring less hand power than any thing of the kind to do the same work.
Dec. 10, 1858. 2-6mo

Notice.
WE have Land, Wagons, Horses, Mules, Buggies, Carriages, Shingles, &c., &c. WHICH WE WISH TO SELL.
Also,
We have a great many unsettled Accounts and Notes,
Which we wish to be closed by CASH, or otherwise, SOON, or they will be found in the hands of an officer for collection.
FEIMSTER & FEIMSTER.
Dec. 17, 1858. 3-6mos

BLANKS FOR SALE HERE.

PROSECTUS
OF
THE IREDELL EXPRESS,
PUBLISHED WEEKLY,
IN
Statesville, Iredell County, N. C.,
BY
EUGENE B. DRAKE AND SON,
EDITORS AND PROPRIETORS,
At $2 a year, in advance.

THE SECOND VOLUME COMMENCED DECEMBER 3, 1858.

The Express is now one of the largest, neatest, and best papers published in the State, being printed on a No. 4 Washington Press, upon new Type, from the Foundry of L. Johnson & Co., Philadelphia, and Paper of the best quality. It will be devoted to Politics, Agriculture, Manufactures, Commerce, Miscellaneous Reading, and to the Development of the Resources of Western North Carolina. Ample Congressional and Legislative Reports will be found in its columns, with extracts from Foreign and Domestic Journals of whatever is noteworthy in other portions of the country and world.

The Express will advocate **Whig Principles,** as the true conservative doctrine of the country, and the palladium of American Liberty, outside of which there is no security for the American Union. Corruption, either in the General Government, or any party administering it, will be fearlessly exposed and denounced, and reformation demanded in the name of our injured country. Party tyranny, which was inaugurated by a bogus Democracy in years past, and has been strengthening its chains by falsehood to the present day, humbugging the people by deceitfulness, will be assailed, and, if possible, its manacles sundered, so that the minds of the people may be liberated, and allowed to think as freemen for themselves.

The Express being the only WHIG JOURNAL published in this Congressional District, the Whigs in which are supposed to feel more than a common desire to patronize and sustain an advocate of their cherished prinriples within the District, we appeal to them, as well as to our friends in other portions of the country, to lend us their timely aid, that the Express may have a wide circulation, both at home and abroad, as a messenger of usefulness.

AYER'S
CHERRY PECTORAL,
FOR THE RAPID CURE OF
Colds, Coughs, and Hoarseness.

BRIMFIELD, MASS., 20th Dec., 1855.
DR. J. C. AYER: I do not hesitate to say the best remedy I have ever found for Coughs, Hoarseness, Influenza, and the concomitant symptoms of a Cold, is your CHERRY PECTORAL. Its constant use in my practice and my family for the last ten years has shown it to possess superior virtues for the treatment of these complaints. EBEN KNIGHT, M. D.

A. B. MORTLEY, Esq., of UTICA, N. Y., writes: "I have used your *Pectoral* myself and in my family ever since you invented it, and believe it the best medicine for its purpose ever put out. With a bad cold I should sooner pay twenty-five dollars for a bottle than do without it, or take any other remedy."

Croup, Whooping Cough, Influenza.
SPRINGFIELD, MISS., Feb. 7, 1856.
BROTHER AYER: I will cheerfully certify your *Pectoral* is the best remedy we possess for the cure of whooping cough, croup, and the chest diseases of children. We of your fraternity in the South appreciate your skill, and commend your medicine to our people.
HIRAM CONKLIN, M. D.

AMOS LEE, Esq., MONTEREY, IA., writes, 3d Jan., 1856: "I had a tedious Influenza, which confined me in doors six weeks; took many medicines without relief; finally tried your *Pectoral* by the advice of our clergyman. The first dose relieved the soreness in my throat and lungs; less than one half the bottle made me completely well. Your medicines are the cheapest as well as the best we can buy, and we esteem you, Doctor, and your remedies, as the poor man's friend."

Asthma or Phthisic, and Bronchitis.
WEST MANCHESTER, PA., Feb. 4, 1856.
SIR: Your *Cherry Pectoral* is performing marvellous cures in this section. It has relieved several from alarming symptoms of consumption, and is now curing a man who has labored under an affection of the lungs for the last forty years. HENRY L. PARKS, Merchant.

A. A. RAMSEY, M. D., ALBION, MONROE CO., IOWA, writes, Sept. 6, 1855: "During my practice of many years I have found nothing equal to your *Cherry Pectoral* for giving ease and relief to consumptive patients, or curing such as are curable."

We might add volumes of evidence, but the most convincing proof of the virtues of this remedy is found in its effects upon trial.

Consumption.
Probably no one remedy has ever been known which cured so many and such dangerous cases as this. Some no human aid can reach; but even to those the *Cherry Pectoral* affords relief and comfort.

ASTOR HOUSE, NEW YORK CITY, March 5, 1856.
DOCTOR AYER, LOWELL: I feel it a duty and a pleasure to inform you what your *Cherry Pectoral* has done for my wife. She had been five months laboring under the dangerous symptoms of Consumption, from which no aid we could procure gave her much relief. She was steadily failing, until Dr. Strong, of this city, where we have come for advice, recommended a trial of your medicine. We bless his kindness, as we do your skill; for she has recovered from that day. She is not yet as strong as she used to be, but is free from her cough, and calls herself well.
Yours with gratitude and regard,
ORLANDO SHELBY, OF SHELBYVILLE.

Consumptives, do not despair till you have tried AYER'S CHERRY PECTORAL. It is made by one of the best medical chemists in the world, and its cures all around us bespeak the high merits of its virtues.—*Philadelphia Ledger.*

Ayer's Cathartic Pills.
THE sciences of Chemistry and Medicine have been taxed their utmost to produce this best, most perfect purgative which is known to man. Innumerable proofs are shown that these PILLS have virtues which surpass in excellence the ordinary medicines, and that they win unprecedentedly upon the esteem of all men. They are safe and pleasant to take, but powerful to cure. Their penetrating properties stimulate the vital activities of the body, remove the obstructions of its organs, purify the blood, and expel disease. They purge out the foul humors which breed and grow distemper, stimulate sluggish or disordered organs into their natural action, and impart healthy tone with strength to the whole system. Not only do they cure the every-day complaints of every body, but also formidable and dangerous diseases that have baffled the best of human skill. While they produce powerful effects, they are at the same time, in diminished doses, the safest and best physic that can be employed for children. Being sugar-coated, they are pleasant to take; and being purely vegetable, are free from any risk of harm. Cures have been made which surpass belief were they not substantiated by men of such exalted position and character as to forbid the suspicion of untruth. Many eminent clergymen and physicians have lent their names to certify to the public the reliability of my remedies, while others have sent me the assurance of their conviction that my Preparations contribute immensely to the relief of my afflicted, suffering fellow-men.

The Agent below named is pleased to furnish gratis my American Almanac, containing directions for their use and certificates of their cures, of the following complaints:—

Costiveness, Bilious Complaints, Rheumatism, Dropsy, Heartburn, Headache arising from a foul stomach, Nausea, Indigestion, Morbid Inaction of the Bowels and Pain arising therefrom, Flatulency, Loss of Appetite, all Ulcerous and Cutaneous Diseases which require an evacuant medicine, Scrofula or King's Evil. They also, by purifying the Blood and stimulating the system, cure many complaints which it would not be supposed they could reach, such as Deafness, Partial Blindness, Neuralgia and Nervous Irritability, Derangements of the Liver and Kidneys, Gout, and other kindred complaints arising from a low state of the body or obstruction of its functions.

Do not be put off by unprincipled dealers with some other pill they make more profit on. Ask for AYER'S PILLS, and take nothing else. No other they can give you compares with this in its intrinsic value or curative powers. The sick want the best aid there is for them, and they should have it.

Prepared by DR. J. C. AYER,
Practical and Analytical Chemist, Lowell, Mass.
PRICE 25 CTS. PER BOX. FIVE BOXES FOR $1.
SOLD BY
Haviland, Stevenson & Co., Charleston; O. A. Bradley, Wilmington; M. A. Santos and Co., Norfolk; N. F. Rives, Petersburg; Purcell, Ladd & Co., Richmond; D. B. & L. J. Gaither, Newton; W. H. Michal, Lincolnton; and Druggists and Dealers in Medicine everywhere. For sale by
S. J. RICKERT, Statesville.
May, 1858.

STATESVILLE MALE ACADEMY,
J. B. ANDREWS, PRINCIPAL.
The Second Session of this Institution will commence on WEDNESDAY, JANUARY 5, 1859.
The Academic Year will be divided into two Sessions, of 21 Weeks each. Pupils charged from date of entrance.
RATES OF TUITION.
Ordinary English branches, per Ses., $ 8.00
Higher " " " 12.00
Classical Department, . . . " 15.00
Tactics and Drill carefully attended to without extra charge.
Dec. 24, 1858. 4-tf

CALENDAR FOR 1860.

MONTHS.	SUNDAY.	MONDAY.	TUESDAY.	WEDNESD.	THURSDAY.	FRIDAY.	SATURDAY.
January,	2	3	4	5	6	7	1
	9	10	11	12	13	14	15
	16	17	18	19	20	21	22
	23	24	25	26	27	28	29
	30	31					
February,			1	2	3	4	5
	6	7	8	9	10	11	12
	13	14	15	16	17	18	19
	20	21	22	23	24	25	26
	27	28					
March,			1	2	3	4	5
	6	7	8	9	10	11	12
	13	14	15	16	17	18	19
	20	21	22	23	24	25	26
	27	28	29	30	31		
April,						1	2
	3	4	5	6	7	8	9
	10	11	12	13	14	15	16
	17	18	19	20	21	22	23
	24	25	26	27	28	29	30
May,	1	2	3	4	5	6	7
	8	9	10	11	12	13	14
	15	16	17	18	19	20	21
	22	23	24	25	26	27	28
	29	30	31				
June,				1	2	3	4
	5	6	7	8	9	10	11
	12	13	14	15	16	17	18
	19	20	21	22	23	24	25
	26	27	28	29	30		
July,						1	2
	3	4	5	6	7	8	9
	10	11	12	13	14	15	16
	17	18	19	20	21	22	23
	24	25	26	27	28	29	30
	31						
August,		1	2	3	4	5	6
	7	8	9	10	11	12	13
	14	15	16	17	18	19	20
	21	22	23	24	25	26	27
	28	29	30	31			
September,					1	2	3
	4	5	6	7	8	9	10
	11	12	13	14	15	16	17
	18	19	20	21	22	23	24
	25	26	27	28	29	30	
October,							1
	2	3	4	5	6	7	8
	9	10	11	12	13	14	15
	16	17	18	19	20	21	22
	23	24	25	26	27	28	29
	30	31					
November,			1	2	3	4	5
	6	7	8	9	10	11	12
	13	14	15	16	17	18	19
	20	21	22	23	24	25	26
	27	28	29	30			
December,					1	2	3
	4	5	6	7	8	9	10
	11	12	13	14	15	16	13
	18	19	20	21	22	23	17
	25	26	27	28	29	30	24

ARRIVAL AND DEPARTURE OF MAILS.

EASTERN MAIL—
Arrives daily at 6h. 45m. P. M.
Departs daily at 6h. 15m. A. M.
WESTERN MAIL—
Arrives Mondays, Wednesdays, and Fridays, at 6 P. M.
Departs same days at 6 A. M.
SOUTHERN MAIL—
Arrives Wednesdays and Saturdays, at 4 P. M.
Departs Tuesdays and Fridays, at 6 A. M.
HAMPTONVILLE MAIL, via Bethany Church—
Arrives Tuesdays, at 5 P. M.
Departs Wednesdays, at 7 A. M.
HAMPTONVILLE MAIL, via Liberty Hill
Arrives Fridays, at 7 P. M.
Departs Saturdays, at 7 A. M.
WILKSBOROUGH MAIL—
Arrives Fridays, at 6 P. M.
Departs Saturdays, at 6 A. M.
MOUNT ULLA MAIL—
Arrives Saturdays, at 5 P. M.
Departs same day, at 7 A. M.
TAYLORSVILLE MAIL—
Arrives M